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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING.

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Hiding from Papa.

Papa's lost his baby!
Searches everywhere,
Under chairs and tables,
With the greatest care!

Pulls aside the curtain,
Peeps behind the door!
Never sees the little heap
Curled up on the floor;
Never hears the whisper,
'Mamma, don't you tell!'
Nor the little laughter,
Muffled like a bell.

Off he scampers wildly,
Hunting here and there,
Overturning everything,
With the greatest care.
Canary has a visit,
Sitting on his perch,
Mamma's apron pocket
Suffers by the search.

'Now I am so tired—
Elephant at play—
That I must take a rest
A minute by the way.
I'll lay my weary head
On this little rug,'
Under mamma's towel
Lay her darling, snug!

Then the merry scrambling
Papa laughed to see!
'And you didn't fink, now,
That it could be me!'

A Summer Morning's Song.

Up, sleeper! dreamer, up! for now
There's gold upon the mountain's brow;
There's light on forests, lakes, and meadows,
The dew-drops shine on flow'ret bells;
The village clock of morning tells.
Up, men! out cattle! for the dells
And dingles teem with shadows.

The very beast that crops the flower
Hath welcome for the dawning hour.
Aurora smiles—her beckonings claim thee.
Listen—look round! The chirp, the hum,
Song, low, and bleat—there's nothing dumb;
All love, all life! Come, slumberers, come!
The meanest thing shall shame thee.

THE PEACH PARTY.

Mrs. Mallandaine stands in the veranda receiving her guests. She is a tall, grave-eyed woman, tempered but not soured by her twenty years of colonial life; self-possessed and ready-witted she is, but never sharp or quick in speech or judgment. She is supremely indifferent to all the luxuries she has learned to do without, although now she has them in plenty; with an ever-deepening sense of the insignificance of outward things, and the transitoriness of all merely earthly conditions, which makes her seem to be constantly looking above every question, and deciding it from a higher standpoint than others.

Standing to welcome her guests, she looks, this summer day, a very comely gentlewoman, in her soft, pearly cashmere shawl and lace cap; and Molly, looking as her mother must have looked in her girlhood, flashes hither and thither with cups of coffee and piles of dainty cakes, and a jest and a smile for all.

The rustle of freshly-starched skirts, the waving of ribbons and feathers, the babble of voices, varied by an occasional roar from an aggrieved baby, become confusing; and I am glad when the word is given for the serious business of the day to commence, and the company move off in the direction of the orchard.

'Now, Mr. Campion, I expect you to look after my baby for me,' said little Mrs. Aubrey, fastening on my arm, with a merry smile in her dark eyes which no poverty has been able to quench. Who, to look at her, slim, graceful, becomingly dressed, would guess at the drudgery of her daily life, or the shifts she has recourse to to find bread and butter for the six little ones at home? But Mrs. Mallandaine knows the secrets of that household, as of many others, and her eyes notice how thin the little woman has become, and how the lines are deepening round eye and mouth.

'I've got a snug corner for baby on the sofa,' she says, taking the little bundle into her kind arms. 'Hugh shall pick for you to-day, while you come and have a quiet chat with me in the cool drawing-room. I want to consult you about the girls' autumn dresses, and to show you some beautiful serge I have just had sent me from home. There is far more than we shall use, and I thought we might cut out some little frocks for your twins if you like the color. Come and look at it, my dear, while baby's quiet.'

'Hugh,' says Molly, coming up, 'are you going to pick for Mrs. Aubrey? So will I; I like picking for her, for I know how the little ones enjoy the jam and jelly she makes so well. Jack, run and help Miss Crawley with that heavy tub, and mind, you find her the finest peaches; that's a good boy!'

Molly and I pass through the gate with Mrs. Aubrey's great basket swinging between us, and look round for a tree—where shall we begin?

'This will do, I think,' says Molly, coming to a stand-still under a giant whose spreading branches are weighted with downy fruit; 'but while you begin I must go round and see if every one is suited.'

I begin as ordered, but soon leave off to look down on the scene.

At last Molly flits back to my tree.—'Hugh! only three peaches! What have you been doing up there all this time?'

'Dreaming, Molly; you can't think what a quaint picture the orchard makes from this branch. But I'll pick in earnest, now you are here to wake me up. Hullos! here's Meredyth!'

Molly will not look up, but I catch the sudden flush which tinges even her round white throat at his name. Meredyth looks out of spirits and care-worn, I fancy; he pauses at the gate to take a prolonged survey, hesitates, and has almost made up his mind to go over to old Miss Crawley, when Jack spies him, and shouts out: 'Molly, here's Mr. Meredyth at last! Molly—'

So Molly is obliged to look up and to greet the late comer. Ah, if she would only look at me with that shy gladness in her eyes, and that little quiver of the lip which tells so much! I look down from my perch among the leaves and recognize, once more, how Molly has given her heart, without reserve, to this man. And Meredyth? He loves her, too, unless I am much mistaken; and yet to me, watching him with the jealous eyes of a young and very ardent rival, there is something strange in his bearing toward Molly. Sometimes, for weeks, he will not attempt to see her; then he will spend a whole day at her side, as if unable to tear himself away. I am certain he tried to avoid her just now, and yet now she has spoken to him and given him one of her wistful looks, he stands looking down into her eyes, and talking in that low melancholy voice of his, as if he wanted to absorb her whole attention.

By-and-by they stroll off to another tree with one of Mrs. Aubrey's unfilled baskets, and I feel as if the beauty of the day had suddenly clouded over, and the pretty idyllic scene beneath me had turned into veriest prose. Grumbling and castle-building by turns, I fill the basket to the brim, and then betake myself to a rustic seat close by to have a smoke. To enjoy my well-earned pipe more thoroughly, I lie down full length, the overhanging boughs of a fuchsia hide me from the public eye, and I drop off presently into a consolatory nap.—When I wake again, all the gay company seem to have melted away; only Jack and little Daisy Harper are tugging at a kit which they have overfilled, and which will not go through the gate. Close by me I hear Molly speaking:—'Hugh must have gone in, I suppose; I can't see him anywhere. Isn't he a dear, good fellow, Mr. Meredyth?'

'Molly,' says Meredyth, in a voice which he is evidently struggling to keep calm and unexcited, 'I wonder if you would understand if I told you something—something which is a cruel weight on me day and night, and yet I never thought much about it until lately. Sometimes I think I must tell you, and then, at other times, I think I would die first. It is then I stay away from Bearcroft for so long; and yet I always come back with the same insane longing to speak.'

'Molly,' cries Jack, running back, 'mother has sent me to look for you. It is time to see about supper, she says, and she can't find Sib anywhere.'

'Coming, Jack,' answers Molly, in a voice that will tremble a little; and Meredyth's chance is gone for the present.

'Clearly he was on the point of proposing,' I say, crossly, to myself, as I yawn and stretch my arms, 'and I'm very thankful Jack interrupted, for I've no wish to hear him go through his declaration. Rather an odd way of beginning, though,' I decide, and then I jump the fence, and by a short cut through the shrubbery arrive at the veranda five minutes before they appear in sight.

'Where is Molly?' screams Sibyl, who is the first to catch sight of me as I mingle with the crowd of 'pickers' grouped round the veranda and the open drawing-room windows.

'There she is,' I answer, catching the wave of her white gown against the vivid scarlet blossoms of the rata which grows at the bend of the drive.

'Ah, yes, here she is,' echoes Mrs. Aubrey, as Molly, Geof Meredyth and Jack appear more fully in view. 'Now let us— Who on earth is that?'

The exclamation, and the altered tone of Mrs. Aubrey's voice, make all within ear-shot turn and look in the same direction, and there is a momentary lull in the Babel of talk. Jack is a little in advance of his sister, and is deeply interested, apparently, in cutting a whistle with his pocket-knife; but a few paces behind Meredyth is a woman whom none of us have observed before. Her appearance is so strikingly unlike that of any of Mrs. Mallandaine's guests, and her evident concentration of interest and intention on the pair before her is so strange as to account for Mrs. Aubrey's exclamation of extreme surprise.

She is a tall, powerful woman, of perhaps five and forty, stout and broad-shouldered; her face is coarsely handsome; black eyes; strongly marked eyebrows; a quantity of black hair untidily massed beneath her smart bonnet; her skin, originally, perhaps, a clear red and white, is now high colored and coarse. Her walk is slightly unsteady, but she is sober enough to have a purpose and to stick to it; and that purpose evidently is to follow Meredyth, on whom her eyes are fixed with an expression of malicious hatred. Little Mrs. Aubrey looks and then flashes a glance of intelligence at me.

'Some drunken tramp,' she said, carelessly, 'who has strayed off the road.—She must not be allowed to startle Molly. Hugh, you and I will go and turn her out quietly.'

Mrs. Aubrey deposits the baby on the veranda as she speaks, but we are too late, for as we step on to the gravel of the drive, Molly, by some evil chance, turns her head, stops, and then Meredyth turns his too, with a half uttered word on his lips, and with a smile which is meant for Molly; but it does not reach her; it freezes into a ghastly look of horror as he sees the woman behind him.

'My God! have pity,' he mutters in a curious, half-choked voice, as he retreats a few steps, his face growing gray to the very lips.

'What is it?' asks Molly, looking, bewildered, from one to the other.

'No need to trouble you, my pretty young lady,' says the stranger, in a high-pitched, unrefined voice; 'my business is with the gentleman, and I needn't keep him five minutes—not five minutes,' she repeats, shifting her hard black eyes from one face to another of the group.

Mrs. Aubrey links her arm in Molly's and tries to draw her toward the house. 'Come, darling,' she says brightly, 'we will leave Mr. Meredyth to see what this person wants, while we go and settle about the riding party for next week.'

But Molly has caught a vague alarm from Meredyth's set face, and does not listen. 'What does this woman want?' she says, going close to his side and looking wistfully up in his face. 'Send her away, Geoffrey; she can have nothing to do with you.'

The words reach the ear they were not intended for, and the woman bursts into a coarse laugh. 'Nothing to do at all with him, my dear. Nothing at all, except that I am his wife—that's all.'

Somehow, when the words are spoken, I seem to have known this for ages, and the sentence seems to repeat itself again and again in the dead silence which follows. 'His wife—that's all! his wife!' Molly starts and utters a little moan, as if some one had suddenly struck her; Meredyth turns away his head and says not a word. Some of the people strolling about the garden are coming toward us, attracted by the sense that something unexpected is happening. 'Who is that woman?' they are asking one another, while we can hear Sibyl's shrill treble asking, 'Why are Mrs. Aubrey and Molly standing about on the lawn, instead of coming to help mother with the supper? Do tell them, somebody.'

'Meredyth!' I cry, hastily, shaking his arm to rouse his attenton, 'do you hear what this miserable creature is saying about you? Contradict her, and send her off about her business.'

'I cannot contradict her,' he answers slowly, as if the words were wrung out of him against his will; 'she has spoken the truth. Yes,' he continues, raising his voice and addressing the people who are hurrying to the spot, 'that is my wife, friends. Look well at her, and listen to my story. Years ago, when I was a lad at Oxford, I was entrapped by her father and her brother and induced to marry her. I have no one to thank but myself for the misery of my life, although she is twelve years my senior. I was a foolish, weak, conceited boy, and walked readily into the trap laid for me. I believed her to be a good and pure woman, and I married her. When I found out what she was I left her, and sailed within a week from England, but I made over my whole small fortune to her on condition that I never saw her again. Oat here I have tried to begin a new and happier life; I have worked hard and lived peaceably among you—let any man say differently if he can; I have tried to redeem the one fatal error of my life, with but one wish, one prayer—that I might never behold that cursed face again. Who believes that a man is bound, by one rash word, to such a woman as that? Before Heaven I repudiate her!' He flung up his arms, as he said these words, with an indescribable gesture of despair, and turning his back on us, walked rapidly toward the bush. He had spoken with such concentration of passion that we were all breathless and spell-bound, and for a long minute no one stirred.

Then Molly turned to me and caught at my hand. 'Hugh! come with me, quick, to the Gum-tree Walk—oh, Hugh, help me!' There was no withstanding her entreating eyes; the Gum-tree Walk was a short-cut to the point for which Meredyth had made, and we should overtake him before he turned into the main road. Had I been older I might have questioned the prudence of such a step on my cousin's part; but I was nineteen, and awfully sorry, I must confess, for Geoffrey Meredyth; so I clasped Molly's cold fingers in mine, and while every one gathered round the loudly-discoursing stranger, we slipped into the shade of the gum-trees and ran swiftly to the lower end, where a road crossed ours.

Meredyth was coming quickly along, with his head bent down, and till he reached the turn he did not see us; then, when he looked up and saw Molly his whole aspect changed. I suppose the reaction from seeing himself arraigned before a censuring crowd to reading his misery in the tender sorrow of Molly's eyes broke him down quite, for he turned aside and covered his face with his hands. Molly stepped up to him and took his hand between hers.—'Geoffrey, she said, earnestly, while the big tears rolled down her face—'dear Geoffrey, I wanted to tell you how I pity and how I love you. I am not afraid to tell you—and Hugh hears me—I love you with my whole heart.' Her voice quivered, but the lovely, tender eyes still looked bravely up to his. 'I may never see you again, Geoffrey, but that will make no difference; and when you feel that you can hope no longer, you must still take heart, remembering that one woman loves and prays for you.'

Ah, Molly, I could bear no longer to listen to your clear tones, passing such a cruel sentence on your youth; I left the dark avenue, and went out along the creek until you called me back, and I found Meredyth gone. Molly looked in my face with a poor attempt at a smile, which made my heart ache, as she took my arm and we turned toward home.

'It was God's mercy that made me think of the Gum-tree Walk,' she said, softly; 'for—think of it, Hugh—he was going to kill himself when we met him. Now he has promised, and I know he will keep his word.'

I did not ask her what he had promised; the whole thing seemed to me too miserable to be talked about; I could only listen with fresh pain to Molly's quivering voice.

'He is going to Christchurch to-night, and then on to Melbourne—he will write to father fully from there. He doesn't know yet where he will go then; but I have asked him once a year—on New-Year's Eve—to write to me always to say where he is, whether he is well, and —and—content. It was a good thing I came to the Gum-tree Walk, Hugh.'

'What are we to do now?' I ask, presently, as we emerge on the lawn.

'We must try and get through the evening as if nothing had happened,' answers Molly, wearily; 'it will be best to make no difference, for every one's sake.'

'I have been looking out for you, dear Molly,' cries little Mrs. Aubrey, coming up to us, 'to tell you that that person has been packed off at last. My husband got out our buggy, and, whether she liked it or no, we bustled her in, and he has driven her to Benton's station. Benton's wife will keep her there for a day or two, and then Tom was to ask her to send the creature on to Port Lyttleton. I thought that was the best thing to do with her. Of course everybody's chattering about all this, but they'll soon forget it. Sibyl and I hurried them in-doors to prepare for supper, and fortunately my precious baby swallowed a peach-stone, and that gave quite a fresh turn to their thoughts. We can slip up stairs to your room, Molly, unseen, and you and I will come down together, and no more need be said.'

Poor, pretty Molly! what a hard fight she had all that weary evening to keep the aching sorrow of her heart out of eyes and voice. She managed bravely, too, till the last buggy had driven off in the clear moonlight, and she came to say good-night to me. I caught a glimpse of a broken heart as she leaned on my shoulder for a moment, and whispered: 'Hugh! Hugh! how can I bear the long years to come?'

But sorrow has been merciful to Molly Mallandaine as to all who bring a stout heart to meet it; all the ten years which have slipped by since that momentous evening have found her even-tempered and cheerful. It is only the night before the new year that she grows restless and troubled, Sibyl and I have noticed; and when we bring our children to Bearcroft to spend Christmas she never takes them to play in the Gum-tree Walk; she says the trees are gloomy, and she does not like to see the little ones under them.

A wasted youth, some would say; but Molly does not think so, as year by year her letter comes, bringing tidings of the life she rescued from despair.

Is White Ice Impure?

Much of the prejudice that exists against white ice is based on a want of proper discrimination between ice that is simply white and ice that is dirty and discolored. Professor Tyndall lays it down as a principle that 'whiteness always results from the intimate and irregular mixture of air with a transparent solid,' and illustrates it by referring to ground glass, table salt and other articles, which become white when the masses of glass in the one instance, and of salt in the other, are severed and air admitted. Of course the salt is just as free from impurities in the opaque form of fine white powder as in the transparent form of saltpeter. It has simply ceased to be transparent, and it is by the operation of the same natural law of light that clear, limpid water often makes white ice. The color of ice thus depending on the expulsion of the air from the water during crystallization, it follows: First, that when the weather is intensely cold and the atmosphere favorable to abundant nocturnal radiation, the ice formed on still water or sluggish streams, containing more than the average amount of air, is apt to be whiter than usual; and second, that the ice thus formed is not the less pure because it is white, as its color is due to the presence of atmospheric air, which was not expelled in the act of freezing. This air is the same that we breathe and that all pure water is known to contain. Whiteness in ice being thus rather an index of purity than otherwise, the only remaining question is whether white ice is as valuable as the transparent product in an economical point of view? And on this point scientists are very emphatic in saying that it is preferable, at least for some purposes. Tyndall tells us that he found among the glaciers of the Alps ridges of this white ice, and that they invariably stood three or four feet above the general level of the blue ice. The difference in their height, as compared with the latter, he ascribed to their greater power of resistance to the sun's rays, which are the only melting influence to which they are subject in those regions of eternal frost. In this inference he is supported by many practical experiments not confined to scientists, and showing that white ice exposed to the sun's rays will last longer than transparent, bulk for bulk and weight for weight. Thus it appears that its color does not detract from, but rather adds to its commercial value.

Arrival of the Largest Sea-Cow that Ever was Caught.

The largest Mexican manatee ever exhibited in this country, and one of the largest ever seen by those familiar with the habits of this gigantic cetacean, arriver from Florida, where he was captured in the St. Lucie river some four months ago. From the tip of his nose to the end of his tail, which is similar externally to the tail of a fish, the animal measures twelve feet, being five feet longer than the average of the mature manatee in its native waters. The weight of this huge sea monster is about 3,000 pounds, and his breadth across the shoulders is three feet. A male, and the largest one ever captured, the Slyman brothers—who are the happy proprietors of the find—had no easy task before them to bring their captive home after they had secured him. They finally hit upon the expedient of binding him securely between two heavy oaken planks, in which situation they managed to prevent him from upsetting the boat. He was afterward transferred to a large tank. The manatee is so rare as to be an object of interest to those well-versed in natural history, and there are few comparative anatomists, probably, who can describe its anatomical structure. Externally a cetacean, it is internally allied to the rodents, and has the powerful snout of that order, but it feeds on algæ and fungi, and has the long intestine of all vegetable eaters. This specimen will be taken to the Royal aquarium at Westminster for exhibition, and then to France. It is valued at $10,000.

Showing Him How.

It was on the lower deck of one of the harbor steamers: 'There, sit there,' said the father, placing his little boy on a smooth cylinder running across the gangway; 'sit there a moment till I get you some water.' No sooner had he turned than down went the little one to the deck. Picking him up: 'Seems to me you might sit there without falling off. There, now; just keep quiet and you'll be all right.' He turns, and drop number two takes place. Getting a little impatient: 'Well, you're clumsy enough, I must say! Why, I could sit there all day and not fall off. See, just sit this way.' And then he picked himself up and began brushing his clothes, while something strangely like a smile took the place of the whimper that had darkened the little fellow's face. Then pouncing on his boy's hand, the fond parent rushed up into the cabin in double-quick time, but not quick enough, probably, to entirely escape the laughter which on the wind came roaring after.

The people of the United States pay over $700,000,000 a year for spirituous and fermented liquors, and only $95,500,000 for education and $48,000,000 for religion.

A Superstition Solved.

A strange story comes from St. Francis county, Arkansas. In the St. Francis river bottoms there lives a man named George H. Toban. With him live a wife and a thirteen year old son. The family has resided in a quiet way, so far as any one knows, until recently. One morning, just after the yellow fever excitement began to spread over the country, Mr. Toban, upon opening the door, found a card lying on the door step. On the card was written the words, 'yellow fever.' Very little attention was paid to the matter, but when again and again, similar cards were found, Mr. Toban became concerned, and not being as clear of superstition as might be, regarded the cards as ominous, and as a warning of an approach of the terrible disease. Every night he would read gloomy reports from Memphis, and every morning found the card, 'yellow fever.' Finally, he determined to watch and satisfy himself, and on the doorstep remained all night. No one appeared, but when the darkness was dispelled by the streaks of daylight, he saw a card lying on the step beside him. Catching it up and examining it, he saw the words 'yellow fever' written in exactly the same hand that had marked the cards before. Then there was indeed anxiety in the family. The fever reports grew gloomier, and the family settled into the belief that Providence, by a handwriting on cards had advised flight. The husband did not know what to do, the wife was frightened into a terror that trembled at every sound as though yellow fever walked with noisy footsteps, and the son was almost dumb and sometimes deaf with fright. It was at last decided that vacation of the place would be necessary. But a change came, and the mystery, like mist, cleared up. On the night before the proposed departure, the husband, unable to sleep, sat on the bedside, almost terrified and weak with dread. Suddenly the door of the room opened, and his son, in 'night attire,' stood in the room. The father, influenced by a sudden feeling, did not speak. The boy advanced to the mantel-piece, took down a pencil, went to 'the little table,' took out a card, leaned over, wrote something on it, and then advancing to the door, slipped it under. The father watched breathlessly, and when the boy started to leave the room the man caught him. The boy struggled, gasped, and awoke. He did not know, nor could he understand, why he stood there grasped by his father. The wife sprang out of bed. A few words explained all, and when the door was opened, there was the card bearing the words 'yellow fever.' The young man in his early youth had exhibited signs of somnambulism, and reading every day the yellow fever reports to the family no doubt influenced his action.

Wheat Culture in the South.

The Macon *Telegraph* announces that for the first time in the history of Georgia the local mills find wheat in sufficient abundance to run them without drawing supplies of wheat from the North. There are undoubtedly parts of Central Georgia where wheat can be grown to perfection, for there the soil is a stiff clay-loam and is rich in the elements that wheat requires. But even upon the sandy soils of that State it appears that good wheat crops can be raised by the application of fertilizers, and if care be taken in the tillage. It seems to be a remarkable thing that in such soils wheat should be grown, as the *Telegraph* states, as far south in Georgia as the Florida line. This success has been achieved by the use of the drill. Nor is it only in Georgia that the cultivation of wheat is extending. In Northwestern South Carolina the Germans have demonstrated that excellent crops of both wheat and rye can be raised by deep drilling and manuring with the waste of the barnyard composted with muck and pine shatters. The seed is drilled in bunches, the drills being sufficiently wide apart to admit of running a narrow cultivator between. After a while the wheat tillers and covers the whole ground. Three crops of rye for forage are cut there by the Germans in one season.

How the Japanese Do It.

The Japanese method of keeping meat fresh in hot weather is just now attracting a good deal of attention in European circles. It consists in placing the raw flesh in porcelain vessels and pouring on it boiling water, whereby the albumen of the surface is quickly coagulated and forms a protection against the further action of the water. Oil is then poured on the surface of the water so as to prevent the access of air and consequent putrefaction of the meat. The system of protecting animal substances by securing coagulation of the albumen and the exclusion of air is no novelty; and it can hardly be supposed that we are indebted to the Japanese for its original adoption. But undoubtedly their method of applying it is far preferable to that practiced by ourselves in the process of preserving tinned meats, which appears to consist in boiling them for such a length of time that almost all their flavor is destroyed, and the ultimate result is a mass of tasteless shreds of muscular fiber.

Bondsmen Ruined.

Four years ago Josephus Sooy, Jr., the State treasurer of New Jersey, defaulted for $70,000. He was arrested, tried, convicted and sent to the State prison, and recently, having served out his term, went West. Of the amount he owed to the State $26,000 was made up by his friends, leaving $44,000 to be paid by his bondsmen, eight in number. Five of these are now bankrupt, and the deficit must be paid by the other three, Gen. John Irick, of Burlington; James M. Durand, the Newark banker, and father-in-law of Ex-Gov. Warmoth, of Louisiana, the courts having so decided.

During the past fiscal year this country imported from South American countries $157,016,316 worth of goods, while we exported to them but $58,367,087 worth.

Alfred Tennyson, the poet, has just celebrated his seventy-second birthday.

Cattle in Texas are dying by hundreds of thirst.

AN HISTORIC BUILDING.

The Famous Tuileries Palace to be Razed and the Grounds Converted into a Pleasure Park for the Parisians—History of the Edifice.

The French chamber of deputies has decreed the demolition of the palace of the Tuileries, the ancient and modern habitation of the monarchs of that country, which was destroyed, all except its walls, by the communists in May, 1871. The Tuileries has a strange and not very savory history. It was built—or the present building was began, rather—by Catharine de Medici, the able and venomous wife of Henry II., who so long ruled the destinies of France to evil.—Strong-minded woman as she was, the crimes hatched and done in the Louvre seemed to make the atmosphere of that palace sickening to her. That old palace was begun, according to Saint-Foix, by Dagobert, who kept his horses and hounds in it. It was made a state prison by Philip Augustus and a palace by Charles V. and Francis I. It was from one of the windows of the Louvre that Charles IX., son of Catharine, fired upon the Huguenots. There are legends that Charles V. began the building of the Tuileries (which derives its name from the lot upon which it is built, having been originally a brick-yard or *tile-yard —tuileries*), but it seems certain that the oldest part of the building whose ruins still remain—the central *Pavillon de l'horloge*—was erected by Catharine de Medici in 1564. She also added the adjoining wings and their pavilions, and lived in the new palace until death put an end to her plots and conspiracies. Henry IV. next occupied the palace, and enlarged it by extending both wings. It was a favorite palace of the French monarchs thenceforward until Louis XIV., piqued at the wars of the Fronde and the questionable obeisance which the volatile Parisians paid to his maxim, *'L' Etat c'est moi,'* removed the court to Versailles. This was in 1672, and after the Grande Monarche had completed the gallery, begun by his father, connecting the palace with the Louvre. Louis XIV. also got Mansard to improve the dome of the *Pavillon de l'horloge* in his characteristic style, but he would not live in the place, and it was not again occupied by a French king until 1789, when the populace of Paris marched out to Versailles and compelled Louis XIV. and Marie Antoinette to remove thither. On the memorable August 10, 1792, this same populace, tired of their puppet king and the hated 'Austrian woman,' his wife, stormed the building, massacred the Swiss guard, and removed 'Louis Capet' and his wife to prison. Napoleon, as soon as he became first consul, moved into the Tuileries and made it his imperial palace. He also began the north gallery, which was completed in 1857 by Napoleon the Third. This addition made a connected pile of the Tuileries and the Louvre, with the Place du Carrousel for its quadrangle, one of the largest and most magnificent palaces in Europe. Engravings have made every one familiar with the front of the Tuileries, facing the gardens. The interior was unrivaled in elaboration, and the palace contained so many rooms that it used to be said that the attendants never could tell how many persons were surreptitiously harbored there. The old palace has ever been obnoxious to the French democracy, who sacked it in 1830, and again in 1848, and burned it finally in 1871.—There were many ominous shakings of the head when Louis Napoleon moved thither from the palace of the Elysee, in 1852. In 1871 the petroleurs thoroughly saturated the building with coal oil, put explosives in its cellars, and fired it in a hundred places. It was burnt out effectively, and a part also of the galleries connecting it with the Louvre. The garden, which was destroyed at the same time, has been restored, but the populace would never permit the restoration of the palace, the walls and foundations of which are now to be razed in order to increase the breathing room of the Parisians.

The Mountains or Seashore?

As it is always a trying question with invalids in summer to make up their minds whether mountain or sea air would be most beneficial, the following extract from a recent work by a noted Italian physician will be of value. He says: The marine air produces the same benefit as that of the mountain, but each has a different *modus efficiendi;* the former acts more forcibly and energetically on the constitution which retains some robustness and internal resources to profit by it; while the second acts more gently, with slower efficacy, being thereby more suitable to the weaker and less excitable organizations. From this important distinction the conscientious physician, who takes the safety of his patient much to heart, ought to be able to discriminate whether the alpine or the marine atmosphere is the better suited to the case he has before him.

Swindling Horse Dealers.

This is the way swindling horse jockeys operate in Philadelphia: They have a stable ostensibly for the purchase and sale of horses. When a countryman enters to look at the stock a practically valueless horse is offered to him for $150. A bystander offers $200, but the dealer angrily says that he will not sell to this man at any price, having had a previous quarrel with him. The bystander draws the countryman aside and says: 'Buy the horse for $150 and I'll take him off your hands at $200.' This seems to offer a chance to make $50 without risk, but the victim, after paying the $150 for the beast, does not see any more of the promised purchaser with the $200.

Remedy for Summer Complaints.

Twenty years ago the New York *Sun* gave publicity to a remedy for cholera, dysentery and like summer disorders, which proved so efficacious as to merit attention every season since, and is now known as the 'Sun-Cholera Remedy.' It is as follows, and should be cut out and kept by the careful housewife: Take equal parts of tincture of Cayenne pepper, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose twelve to thirty drops in a little water, according to age and violence of symptoms, repeated every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Mississippi is without a national bank.

James river is lower than it has been in forty years.

A cotton factory is soon to be built in Summit, Mississippi. It will be the tenth in the State.

A law has been passed in Sweden giving to married women undivided control of their property and earnings.

The expense of President Gambetta's recent fete in Paris is put at $32,000, which was defrayed by two patriotic lady admirers.

The debt of California in four years has been reduced $356,214, and is now less than $3,500,000, while there is $1,498,450 in the treasury.

The International and Great Northern railroad of Texas was sold for $1,000,000. It was bid in by George Sealey, of Galveston, representing Kennedy and Sloan, the New York trustees for the bondholders.

Theo. R. Davis, the artist, is designing a handsome dinner set for the White House. The etchings are sent to a famous china-making firm of France to be burned in the dishes. They will represent exclusively American scenes.

The treasury department has received advices that the Japanese government has removed the export duties from many articles, including silk and cotton goods. This is considered as of considerable importance, in view of the present demand in this country for Japanese manufactures.

Lieutenant Gorringe, of the navy, has been granted leave of absence, at the request of the state department, for the purpose of supervising and perfecting the necessary arrangements for bringing to this country the obelisk so generously presented to New York city by the khedive of Egypt.

Captain Sampson, of the schoone Louisa Montgomery, at Pictou, Nova Scotia, reports that about ten miles eastward of Pictou island he saw an enormous sea serpent which appeared to be about one hundred feet long and about the size of a barrel. It was going straight along at the rate of seven knots an hour.

Mrs. John Howe, the wife of a prominent business man of Cincinnati, and a servant fell through the floor of a vault at their summer residence in Covington, and before they could be rescued both were suffocated. Mr. Howe hearing the cries, ran out, jumped into the vault to attempt their rescue, but was overcome, and only by vigorous measures was he restored to consciousness.

A peculiar and fatal accident occurred at Grafton, N. Y. As William Jacobs was mowing in a meadow he suddenly disturbed a nest of hornets. As he turned to run from their attack his foot was caught in the grass and he fell across the sharp edge of the scythe, receiving such a terrible cut in the right leg that he bled to death before medical assistance could be summoned. He leaves a wife and two children.

Queensland, the youngest of the Australian group, occupies the northeastern quarter of the Australian continent, and stretches from the northern boundary of New South Wales to the Gulf of Carpentaria. It is twelve times the size of England, twice the size of Canada, and half as large again as England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France and Spain combined. It is rich in gold. The auriferous country now worked is less than 4,000 miles in area.

While William Caghey, an iron worker at Lawrenceville, Pa., was lying asleep a mischievous boy put a live toad in his mouth. The reptile slipped down his throat, and Caghey awoke suddenly and ran into the mill like a wild man, causing intense excitement. All efforts to remove the reptile were in vain, and the poor man suffered intense agony of mind. At last accounts he said the toad was still alive, and the idea that the reptile would grow to a large size was a horrible one.

The last notable application of papier mache was in the manufacture of a revolving dome for the astronomical observatory of the Polytechnic institute, Troy. It only weighs a ton and three-quarters, and can be revolved without the assistance of any apparatus. The paper is on a light framing of wood, and is fully as hard and rigid. The dome has an internal diameter of twenty-nine feet, and, if constructed in the usual manner, would have weighed five or six tons, and required powerful machinery to move it.

Two of the crew of the schooner Bessie W. Somes, of Gloucester, Mass., were recently attacked on the banks, while out in a dory attending trawls, by an immense fish, which grasped the bow of their boat with its teeth, several of which were left imbedded in the wood when its hold was detached. The fish pursued them, biting several places in the bottom of the dory. The teeth are about an inch to an inch and a half long, edged with saw-like incisions, and do not resemble the teeth of any fish with which the fishermen are acquainted.

The Canadian postoffice savings bank system has achived a very decided success. The books show that there are no less than 27,445 accounts now open, amounting in the aggregate to nearly three millions of dollars, and on this 'the total cost, including interest, maintenance and management, is only four and one-half per cent.' The average amount of each account is only about $113, and this, taken in connection with the large number of accounts, shows how large a number of people are benefited by the operations of the system.

The Fernandina (Florida) *Mirror* reports that the machinery lately brought to that place by Professor Loomis for the preparation of palmetto fiber is working satisfactorily, and that the experiment is an assured success. The stalks of the scrub palmetto are used. It is said that the fiber is likely to prove useful for cordage, paper, tubs, pails, flour barrels, boats, powder kegs, and no end to the other articles of general use. A portion of the fiber shipped to paper mills is intended for the manufacture of a high grade of paper to be used by the Canadian government in the printing of bank notes. Ultimately, it is said, the various grades of paper fiber will be made into pulp in Florida.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

Judge Kerr is at home,—better and able to be about.

Judge Tourgee is going to Denver, Colorado, according to the *News*.

Two cases of yellow fever are reported at New Orleans.

Ocean View Hotel, at Beaufort, was not washed away as reported. It will be repaired shortly.

Judge Dick's Law School has fourteen students in attendance at present, and several more are expected.

All quiet again in Quebec, Canada, Niagara and localities in Canada have received earthquake shocks.

THE STORM.—The damage done in Newbern and Norfolk is greater than at first supposed. It was the severest known along the New England coast for many years, causing great damage among the shipping.

G. W. Childs, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger* newspaper, gave a dinner to Hon. A. H. Stephens, M. C., of Georgia, at Long Branch, at which a number of distinguished guests were present.

Tuesday's mail brings accounts of more heavy rains in England, causing floods, the highest ever known. The deficiency in the crops of England, France and Germany are again alluded to, which will necessitate large purchases of grain in this country.

W. A. Reich, the patentee of Reich's egg-beater and Churn, has several offers for the purchase of his patent right. Several parties wishing to secure his whole territory. No doubt if the parties mean fair and square *cash* business they will be liberally dealt with. The egg-beater alone, is a good thing, and if pushed, will pay well.

RAILROAD MEETING.—A mass meeting of the citizens of Yadkin County will be held on the 10th of September, in the interest of the Statesville Air Line Railroad. Hons. R. F. Armfield, W. M. Robbins and other speakers will be present. The object is to ascertain what Yadkin will do towards the enterprise.

MORE MONEY WANTED.—The Republican Congressional Committee, in whose charge is the assessment on the government employees, have been applied to for more funds for Maine. They say the vigorous canvass necessary can only be maintained by a lavish outlay of money. Startling campaign documents are in preparation by the Democratic Campaign Committee.

The fall elections begin with California on the 3d day of September, but the result in that State may not have much bearing on the Presidential vote next year. Early in the following week comes Maine, the result of which is anxiously awaited by Blaine and his followers. Nobody else cares much how that State goes. Then comes Ohio, where the campaign is hot and heavy. Gen. Ewing is doing yeoman's service; and his speeches and the excitement of public demonstrations, processions, &c., remind us of the days of 1840.

If Gen. Ewing is elected, and everything points that way, Thurman Presidential candidate stock will rise with the Democrats, and the Republicans may drop Sherman. In November New York, Virginia and Mississippi loom up in the political horizon, and the result in these States will have a strong tendency towards deciding who will be the Presidential candidates. Let moderate counsels prevail, and a full vote be polled.

The Ohio Republicans are commencing to realize trouble from the negro voting population in that State. They are demanding recognition. A negro was nominated for the Ohio Legislature in Cincinnati, but afterwards withdrawn for fear of injuring the ticket. A Cleveland darkee, a candidate, had to clear the track in a similar manner. In Columbus, two darkies were placed on the police force, which caused such indignation that they had to retire. Let the leaven work. We hope the Democrats will profit by these Republican failures to recognize the nation's wards.

THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The recent meeting of the newspaper fraternity of the State, at Goldsboro, proved a pleasant occasion. The opening address was delivered by the late President of the Association, Col. W. L. Saunders; the annual poem was by E. C. Manly, Esq., and the annual oration by Col. J. D. Cameron. Thursday, on their return, they dined at the National in Raleigh, paid their respects to the Governor in a body, and left same day for Glen Alpine Springs, in Burke county, having been tendered the hospitalities of that watering place.

Dossy Battle was elected President of the Association.

BEAUFORT NEEDS HELP.—The people of Beaufort are represented to be on the verge of famine, and subscriptions are being solicited throughout the State for the benefit of that stricken and suffering people. The Raleigh *News* says:

Beaufort is a fishing place, and while the inhabitants ordinarily can make a good living at that business, still they are unable to accumulate much for stowage in banks. The late storm has inflicted much injury there; hotels and stores have been swept away; those engaged in mercantile pursuits have lost their all. Breadstuffs in stock have been ruined. They are now actually dependent on farmers in the immediate vicinage for food.

When the disaster fell on that village there were hundreds of visitors from different sections of the State enjoying themselves at the seaside hotels. They lost necessary clothing and other effects; they were obliged to ask for shelter from the storm. This was not denied in any instance. The people of Beaufort opened their doors. What food they had was freely shared with the unfortunates. What clothing was needed, was taken from private wardrobes. Not a cent was asked—not a cent given.

We hope the appeal for aid will be liberally responded to.

MEMPHIS.—According to intelligence received Tuesday, the yellow fever is not only rather on the increase, but crime and bold robberies are becoming more frequent. The alarming aspect of affairs has caused preparations to meet the worst. Vigilance committees are spoken of; the minute men are receiving daily accessions to their ranks, and the police force is being strengthened by an addition of mounted force for all night duty. Five out of a gang of six robbers were captured one night last week.

Late Memphis dates state that the fever has apparently taken a fresh start. Thirty-four cases were reported on the 25th, and eight deaths had occurred the night previous. The fever is not spreading much in the country or towns.

At a preliminary meeting of ex-Confederates and other citizens, held in the Court-House, in Salisbury, on the 16th, arrangements were made for the grand gathering of the soldiers of both armies, to take place on the 23d of October.

The following Circular has been issued:

CIRCULAR.

ROOM OF CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, NORTH CAROLINA RE-UNION ASSOCIATION, SALISBURY, N. C., 1879.

Believing that a grand re-union of the North Carolina survivors of the late war, of both the Confederate and Union armies, will be a source of pleasure to the participants and tend greatly to foster feelings of friendship and State pride, allay sectional and party animosities, and to unite the people in proper efforts for the general welfare of our beloved State, we on behalf of the people of Rowan County cordially invite the North Carolina survivors of the late war, both in the Confederate and Union armies, to participate in a grand re-union in the City of Salisbury, on Thursday, October 23d, 1879.

Ample accommodation will be made for the entertainment of all, and the lowest possible rates of fare over the Railroads secured.

Prominent citizens of the State and of the United States, and officers of both armies throughout the Union, have been invited and are expected to attend.

G. A. BINGHAM,
A. G. HALYBURTON,
J. A. RAMSAY,
CHAS. PRICE. } Com.

C. E. MILLS, Sec.

Deputy Marshals for the State Fair.

The following is a list of aids appointed by A. B. Gorrell, to assist him as marshal, of the Raleigh State Fair.

FIRST DISTRICT.

Alex. H. Blow, Greenville, Pitt County,
Sam'l L. Fowle, Washington, Beaufort County.
A. W. Thomas, Washington, Beaufort County,

SECOND DISTRICT.

W. C. Bowen, Jackson, Northampton County.
Thos. Daniels, New Berne, Craven County.
Isaac Patterson, New Berne, Craven County.

THIRD DISTRICT.

Capt. T. J. Southerland, Wilmington, New Hanover County.
Jesse B. Bowden, Ashton, Pender County.
Nath. A. Steadman, Elizabeth, Bladen County.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

Dr. S. B. Booth, Knap of Reeds, Granville County.
W. T. Wall, Durham, Orange County.
L. G. Bagley, Raleigh, Wake County.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Thos. Worth Randolph County.
Neal Ellington, Greensboro, Guilford County.
Chas. Holt, Graham, Alamance County.

SIXTH DISTRICT.

J. M. Marshal, Wadesboro, Anson County.
C. N. Vance, Charlotte, Mecklenburg County.
Irwin Harris, Concord, Cabarrus County.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Sam'l. H. Smith, Winston, Forsythe County.
J. F. Hellen, Salem, Forsythe County.
P. A. Wilson, Jr., Winston, Forsythe County.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

Reuben McBrayer, Shelby, Cleaveland County.
W. A. Weddin, Asheville, Buncomb County.
Edmund. W. Jones, Palmyra, Caldwell County.

PURSUED BY REMORSE.—Mayor Stokley, of Philadelphia, has received a letter from a lawyer of Erie, Pa., stating that a man in that city, while under the fear of death, had confessed to having committed a murder in Philadelphia some years ago, killing a porter in a dentist's establishment and robbing the place of a large amount of gold. The murder referred to is that of James Neads, who, in 1865, was gagged and strangled at White's dental establishment.

San Antonia, Texas, is excited about the small pox, which has infected five families.

Rev. Dr. J. S. Kalloch, pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, at San Francisco, Cal., and editor of the *Evangel*, was shot on Saturday last by a man named De Young. Dr. Kalloch is a splendid speaker, as well as an able and popular preacher. He is the people's candidate for the Mayoralty of his city, and was shot by a rival politician.

The affair occasioned great excitement, and it was feared that De Young would be mobbed. Meetings were held by the workingmen's party, but their leader, Kearney, suggested moderation in their aciton.

Since the above it has been ascertained that Kalloch, the Workingmen's candidate for Mayor of San Francisco, is not dangerously wounded; his assailant has been held for trial, charged with an assault with intent to kill.

THE DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

Further Particulars.

The accounts agree in their picture of the desolation and ruin wrought by the terrible storm. The wind lashed the sea into a rage and it in turn roared around the town and almost swallowed it. The waves frothed in their fury as they tore the staunch houses timber from timber and threw ships helpless on their broken ribs. Hotels, storehouses and dwellings were swept away by the invasion of the sea. The winds howled and whistled through the ruins and wrenched off tall chimneys and leveled churches, schoolhouses and fences. The rain beat down in blinding sheets, and the swollen waters broke through and ate away dykes and railroad embankments. Wharves and iron pilings sank into the waters like lead. Baggage, houses, boats and furniture floated about in confusion.

At Beaufort the Atlantic Hotel was washed away, and Ocean View very much damaged. There were 140 visitors present; two lives lost and all their baggage is gone. One-third of the town is destroyed. It was the severest storm ever known on the coast. The wrecks of some of the vessels are in sight.

The damage to Morehead city is very great. The platform from the depot to the main land was also washed entirely away. All the iron piling is gone but one. The Punch Bowl Slough was washed out. The loss is not to be calculated. Nearly all the boats are destroyed. The market house was blown down, and all the fish houses are gone. There is no wharf in the place. Nearly every house is without a chimney. A great many people are out of homes. There are no fences left.

Gov. Jarvis, Hon. J. J. Davis, Gen R. Ramson and others were at Beaufort and Morehead City doing their whole duty.

A reporter of the Raleigh *News* gives the following account of the disaster:

"The storm commenced Sunday night between 12 and 1 o'clock, and steadily increased until daylight, but it was not until 5 o'clock that real danger was apprehended. Mr Perry, the landlord of the Atlantic Hotel, then deemed it advisable to arouse the guests and have them ready for removal. Order was very well preserved, although of necessity there was more are less confusion. The guests were not more than half dressed, many of the women rushing into the hall in their night clothing. The heavy swells were rolling in with frightful rapidity, surging over the floors, and it was painfully evident that the structure was doomed. The people were passed to the street over which the waves were breaking, and this was a work of no little magnitude as a number were unable to help themselves. The last person had barely left the building when an immense wave came tearing in, lifting the floors and demolishing the bar-rooms, and this was quickly followed by another and another; the handsome edifice seemed to rise and then settle, and on the next surge it raised once more and then like a child's card house, it went to pieces as by magic and the angry waters were covered with the wreckage. At 6:30 o'clock there was nothing left to mark the spot where the handsome edifice had stood an hour before.

There was a strong flood tide running and the heavy gale kept piling the water up till Front street as far as the Ocean View Hotel, was a mass of seething foam, and the buildings standing between the two hotels were quickly wrecked. Then the handsome house known as the Ocean View Hotel attracted attention. The guests at this house had received ample warning and consequently had time to prepare themselves, and as the water swept over the shaded ground in front immediate evacuation was decided on, and none too soon, as the waves shortly surged over the verandah, dashing through the doors and windows and making havoc throughout the house. The peculiar shape of the building, an open L towards the sea, utterly precluded any chance for the heavy waves running by the building. The house is ruined, and will have to be rebuilt. The roof was ripped off by the wind while the water was doing its work below.

When the Atlantic Hotel guests were being removed the staunch men there were right on hand for any emergency. The sick and crippled were carefully attended to, and conveyed to a place of safety. The citizens threw open their homes to the houseless ones. Mrs Davis opened her hotel to all that could get in. Clothing was provided for the half-naked refugees, and with all sorts and sizes of apparel the wearers presented a truly comical sight. A large amount of money and jewelry was lost among the baggage of the hotel guests—one gentleman losing $500, another $1,000, &c. Among the guests at the Atlantic were Gov. Jarvis, Hon. J. J. Davis, and Maj. B. C. Manly of Raleigh, with their families. All of these lost their clothing. After the subsidence of the storm the Governor procured from the garrison at Fort Macon a detail of fifty soldiers to keep watch upon the beach and protect whatever property might drift ashore.

The tide has thrown many trunks ashore, but the contents are ruined. All of the guests at the Atlantic have lost everything they had with them.

But two lives were lost—John Huges, son of Col. Hughes of Newbern, and W. Henry Congleton of Beaufort.

The loss to the people of Carteret county by the storm is estimathd at $500,000.

The storm along the whole Atlantic coast was very destructive. At Norfolk property was damaged to the amount of two or three hundred thousand dollars.

Many vessels are reported destroyed, and crops along the coast seriously damaged. Such a terrible storm has not been known before by the oldest inhabitant.

TRAIN WRECKED.—*Henry's, N. C., August 24.*—Last night the mail and passenger train on the Western North Carolina railroad, with excursion train attached, was wrecked at mud-cut by a land-slide. The coach containing the excursionists was completely buried, but no one was seriously injured.

AN OLD MAN'S RETROSPECT

The Erstwhile Habitues of "The Happy Valley."

The Jones's and Lenoirs of the Olden Time—Their Wealth, Elegance and Refinement—Sketches of Members of These Distinguished Families.

To the Editor of the Charlotte *Observer:*

Please allow me to correct an error that occurred in your valuable paper in regard to the parentage of the late Rufus Lenoir Patterson. His mother was not a Miss Lenoir, as stated. She was Miss Phœbe Caroline Jones, daughter of Gen. Edmund Jones, and grand-daughter of Gen. Wm. Lenoir, of revolutionary fame, who carried on his person a scar inflicted at the battle of King's Mountain. Her father was in public life for forty years, during the most of which time he was Senator from Wilkes and Caldwell; and being a man of wealth, and owner of the beautiful and extensive homestead, Palmyra, it was for years the home of an elegant hospitality, presided over by one of nature's noblemen, remarkable for his noble person and fine intellect. Palmyra was not only noted for its elegant hospitality, but it was famed as the home of fair and attractive ladies and worthy sons; and it was from this noble grandsire, and his elegant, queenly-looking daughter, Caroline, that the subject of this notice derived his noble person and elegant address, and from whom he inherited his fine mind and genial qualities, whilst he also inherited his father's remarkable business capacity. Thus descended, well might we expect a man of rare capacity. Having a good education, and having been accustomed to the best society from his birth, his manners were elegant and prepossessing, and his fine person, his cultivated mind, and ready elocution, fitted him for any avocation in life; but being fond of the home circle, he preferred rural felicity to law or politics. Although young, comparatively, he was twice happily married—first to Gov. John M. Morehead's daughter, and last, to Miss Fries, of Salem, both lovely women, who blessed him with lovely and intelligent children, of whom he was justly proud.

At the death of Gen. Jones, Mrs. Gen. Patterson, his second daughter, inherited the venerable halls and broad fields of Palmyra, as a portion of her father's estate, and she removed from Raleigh, where she resided whilst Gen. Patterson was treasurer of North Carolina. Palmyra was already a beautiful and noted home in "The Happy Valley," as it was called, where beautiful and noble daughters and sons had been reared and rejoiced together as few families do; but they were seldom alone, for Palmyra's halls were generally filled, especially in summer months, when many schoolmates from the lower counties came to enjoy the pure air, and the fine scenery and crystal water; where not a few love-stricken swains whispered love to the lovely inmates of Palmyra. Mrs. Patterson's fine taste and ample means soon re-modeled and beautified the surroundings, until it may justly vie with Italy's lovley villas. Alas! how changed now the scene where once these spacious halls echoed to sweet songs and inspiring music, and sylph-like forms kept time to the viol or piano. All is hushed. The ruling spirit has flown; stilled the voice that imparted life and gayety; silent and sable the once gay and happy halls.

Yet will Palmyra again be the home of elegant hospitality; for these elegant halls and the many broad acres belonging are now the home of Samuel Patterson, the only son of the late Gen. Patterson; worthy heir and a noble representative of his noble ancestry; a most worthy recipient of such splendid property. Samuel F. Patterson is devoted to the improvement of his broad fields, and to the amelioration of the poor and needy around him.

Whilst speaking of charming Palmyra, allow me to say that the only son of Gen. Jones, the late Col. Edmund Jones the very dear and noble brother of Mrs. Patterson, was her rival in improving and beautifying his own beautiful homestead, which is in full view on the opposite side of the beautiful valley, one and a half miles wide, a beautiful river of crystal water meandering through it. Whilst Palmyra has a sunny, Italian aspect, "Clover Hill," Col. Jones's view and house, reminds a beholder of locations and views on the famed Rhyne. This beautiful home, since the death of its tasty and noble builder, is the home of Edmund Jones, Jr., the talented member from Caldwell; and worthy is he of such a home. He also inherits the very fine *personel* of his father and both of his grandfathers, besides having the Roman firmness of his worthy grandfather, Col. Davenport. Having a fine classical education and the advantage of a law school training in Virginia, with a most commanding person, an easy and ready elocution, and remarkable self-possession, he is capable of attaining high distinction in any pursuit in life.

Besides these two beautiful residences in this lovely valley, is the noted Fort Defiance, the ancient home of the patriot and patriarch, Gen. Wm. Lenoir. This is the valuble homestead of the Lenoirs, who have given character to the valley. This venerable house is also in plain view of Palmyra, and before the young people of Palmyra and "Walnut Fountain" came upon the stage, Fort Defiance was the place of attraction for governors, lawyers, generals, and gentlemen of leisure. Here wife-hunters flocked to see the fair ladies at the "old fort," for Gen. Lenoir was rich and his daughters were fair; and had just enough French blood to give them winning manners. The first one was led to the altar by Col. Chas. Gordon, Gen. Edmund Jones carried off the next, Gov. Israel Pickens, of Alabama, secured the third, and Gen. Thos. F. Jones, of South Carolina, married the fourth and last. Col. Davenport married the Widow Gordon; and never were there four better or more exemplary wives and mothers; never were veins filled with better blood than that derived from the Lenoir stock; and it was the Lenoir mind, united with beauty inherited in the Jones family, that made them so charming a family.

It was these two families that gave such enviable character to the "Happy Valley," the members of which have proved valuable acquisitions to society wherever they have gone. Of the marriage of the handsome and noble daughters of the renowned old occupant of Fort Defiance I have told you. They are dead, but their offspring, that are yet living, are ornaments to society. Of the children of Gen. Jones, not one lives, and but three grand-daughters live: the beautiful and accomplished Miss Henry, of South Carolina, the daughter of a distinguished lawyer and writer of Spartanburg, long since dead; the graceful and lovely Mrs Hall, daughter of Gen. Wm. Jones, a brother of Hon. Thos. Lawrence Jones, an accomplished and eloquent member of Congress from Kentucky; and lastly the accomplished and graceful Mrs Col. Bryce, of Charlotte, daughter of Dr. L. G. Jones.

Truly has death been busy in this once numerous and amiable family, the members of which were so noted for their capacity and habit of dispensing pleasure and happiness to all around them.

Peace to their ashes; well and long has the writer of this known them and their charming homes: and though I have said much in compliment, yet the half has not yet been told that might be truthfully said in their praise; for such are the salt of the earth. Now, alas! sorrow abides where joy long had its home.

L. G. J.

A GREAT FRUIT INDUSTRY.—Mr. J. C. Moomaw, of Cloverdale Botetourt county, is the largest fruit grower in Virginia. He has one of the largest pear orchards in the world, containing upwards of twenty thousand trees. He ships his pears to New York in boxes containing about three pecks each, which bring $3 per box early in the season. When the season is good and the yield is large the amount of money that this orchard will bring him, in the year, will not be short of $50,000. His pear orchard is in Sussex county, just opposite Jamestown, of John Smith notoriety. He has one of the finest vineyards in the country upon his farm at Cloverdale, from which he ships annually large quantities of grapes to the leading markets of the United States. Eight years ago Mr. Moomaw commenced the process of canning fruit upon a small scale. This year he has already put up 22,000 cans of whortleberries, paying the poor people who pick and brought them in from the surrounding country about $600. He will put up 30,000 cans of sweet corn, 50,000 cans of tomatoes, and 125,000 cans of peaches this year. When he is in full blast he employs nearly one hundred hands. He manufactures his own boxes, cans, etc., which greatly benefit the mechanics and laborers of this section. Mr. Moomaw's farm looks like a well kept garden, and his stock and everything pertaining to his farm, show that a methodical mind guides and directs his business.

SINGULAR INSTANCE OF SUSPENDED CONSCIOUSNESS.—The physicians of this city are much interested and the public generally greatly exercised over a singular instance of suspended consciousness—the case of a young lady who has lain in a trance for nine weeks. The case has been much talked of for weeks, but up to this time the papers have refrained from giving general publicity to it through their columns. The young lady in question has lain in a comatose state and for a month was apparently asleep. After this period her slumbers appeared to be disturbed, her face at times becoming greatly contorted and her hands gesticulating wildly. Her eyes became wide open, her countenance betrayed no intelligence or consciousness. Her condition up to the present writing remains unchanged, and the doctors are still watching the case with anxiety. They have great difficulty in affording the patient sufficient nourishment, having resorted to almost every method of introducing food into the stomach. They pronounce the case a phase of hysteria, and say that it will not necessarily prove fatal.—*Norfolk Virginian.*

AREA AND POPULATION OF TEXAS.—Texas has a vast domain. Between the Sabine river on the east, the Red river on the west, and 400 miles of coast-line on the south, you enclose 274,000 square miles, or over 175,000,000 acres of territory. This one State is larger than the Kingdom of Great Britain, larger than France, and larger than the German Empire. You could carve out of Texas thirty-five States as large as Massachusetts, or nearly six as large as New York. Place the six New England States on Texas and you will have covered but little more than one-fourth of the great State. Add all the Middle States and still you have covered only about two-thirds. Not till you have combined Maryland, Virginia, and Ohio with the Middle and New England States, do you equal the immense area of Texas.

And this "lone star" is not so lonely as one may imagine. It already has a population of 2,000,000, and the marvelous immigration now pouring into the State increases the number at the rate of 300,000 a year. These new settlers are mostly from the Northern States and from Europe. Well, let them come—

"Uncle Sam is rich enough
To buy us all a farm."

You could gather the entire population of the United States into Texas and not have it more crowded than some parts of our land are now.

The South will raise this year about five million bales of cotton, two hundred thousand hogsheads of sugar, and very nearly six hundred million pounds of tobacco. This will be a half million more bales of cotton, twice as much sugar, and twelve million more pounds of tobacco than she ever raised before. If prices continue fair the South will be comparatively richer, when she markets the present crop, than any other section of the country.—*Washington Post.*

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We have received a lot of fine

LADIES SHOES,

made to our order in BALTIMORE:

Front Lace,
Side Lace, and
Button Boots,

which we can sell as cheap as the same quality of Shoes can be bought elsewhere.

Call and See.

We continue to make to order all kinds of LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES. Also

Men's Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

of good material, style and workmanship.

PRICES REASONABLE.

☞ We order fancy UPPERS and put the BOTTOMS on for those who desire them.

We Strive to Give Satisfaction.

H. C. REICH & CO.

Salem, N. C., May 1, 1879---6m.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 $100

Challenge! Challenge!

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Post Office SALEM, N. C.

WORKS AT Waughtown.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **BUILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878---no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire.

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Washington, Greene Co., Ind.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

MEBANESVILLE, N. C.

The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.

Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "mess" at $5 per month.

Board with furnished room REDUCED to $12 per month; Tuition to $50 per Session.

For particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,

FORSYTH CO., N. C.

The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address

REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M., *Principal.*

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdayby 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FRIEDBERG Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6.30, A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

The 76th annual session of Salem Female Academy opens on Monday next

Fine rains on Saturday night and Sunday.

The big Indian lecturer did not make a very favorable impression in Winston.

RUSTLESS OATS.—Rustless Winter Oats.—Enquire at Salem Bookstore.

New tobacco has already appeared in our market, selling at from $8 to $10.

Grapes are unusually plentiful and cheap we notice, everywhere.

The Misses Welfare's school opened on Monday, with a good attendance of scholars.

The Hamburg Seed Farm, of Surry County, is issuing a newspaper called the *Experimental Farmer*.

STOKES INFERIOR COURT.—Joel F. Hill, *Chairman*; C. M. Lasley, John L. Smith. W. W. King, *Solicitor*.

The annual protracted meeting of the Clemmonsville Baptist Church takes place next Sunday.

Rev. W. S. Bynum has accepted the call as Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Chapel, in Winston.

Maple Springs was the choice of the Presbyterian Sunday School for a picnic on Thursday last.

The "Boss of the Mill Wagon," we notice has taken to smoking cigarettes. A little practice, and he will rival some of the *infants* we see smoking on the streets.

ADVERTISE.—Persons wishing to advertise in the Farmer's and Planter's Almanac will please hand in their favors without delay.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—The many young friends of Miss Connie Pfohl, spent last Friday evening very pleasantly at her birthday party.

$2 50 was contributed to the town treasury, on Monday, by a young colored gent who amused himself by trying to pull down people's fences, on Saturday night.

DICTIONARIES.—Webster's unabridged, and National Pictorial Dictionaries at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

OFFICERS OF THE WINSTON LIGHT INFANTRY.—R. T. Stedman, Captain; John A. Brown, 1st Lieutenant; Edgar Wilson, 2d Lieutenant; P. A. Wilson, Jr., 2d Junior Lieutenant.

AID FOR BEAUFORT.—The Mayors of Salem and Winston will endeavor to raise a subscription for the Beaufort sufferers. We hope they wille realize a handsome sum.

Messrs. Hinshaw Brothers intend enlarging their place of business shortly. They advertise largely and consequently their business is increasing. See their large new advertisement in this issue.

We see some of the old cisterns are being filled up. Some method should be adopted to keep the water in these reservoirs clean and sweet. They often are more of a nuisance than benefit, and may breed sickness.

The Health Inspector, A. A. Spaugh, has been around, and we hope his timely suggestions to the citizens will be followed. The gardens should be mowed close before vegetation is killed by the frost. We are pleased to learn that, as a general thing, the town is clean and well drained.

Sheriff Fogle carried the following prisoners to the penitentiary last Friday: Wm. Godsey, white, one year; Wm. Montgomery, col., three years; Matt Brown, col., three years; Tilda France, one year. All for larceny.

RANAWAY.—A horse belonging to a Mr. Walker, from Guilford county, ranaway on last Friday evening, near the Salem bridge. No damage. Cause: Imperfect harness which broke, causing the wagon to run on the horse.

STILL THEY COME.
Another large new lot of goods for
E. A. EBERT'S
five cent counter will arrive in a few days. All are invited to call.

A CURIOSITY.—The other morning, while Mrs. John Eudie was preparing some eggs for breakfast, she came across an unusually large one, which when broken open, was found to contain another fully developed egg within.

We would call the attention of Tom, the lamp-lighter, to the fact that it is wrong to throw broken lamp chimnies on the sidewalk and street, as it is dangerous for barefooted children. Horses might also suffer by getting pieces of glass in the tender part of their feet.

AN OLD LANDMARK GONE.—The venerable cedar tree that stood for many years in the yard of the Salem Boy's School House, the boughs of which were searchingly familiar, not only to the present but past generation, has been felled to make room for a new brick wall now being built at the above place.

Sunday night he escorted her home from church, and during a silence in the conversation he remarked that the sermon was unusually good. She, who was in a deep study, answered, "Yes, the best I ever smelled, she buys it at Smith's Drug Store." She was thinking about the fine lot of new Perfumery Smith has just received.

PERSONALS.—Mrs. Chalmers Glenn, of Rockingham, was with her parents at Salem Hotel last week. She returned home on Friday last.

Mrs. Vollers and daughter, of Wilmington, are at Salem Hotel.

Judge Cloud is also registered at above Hotel for a few weeks. The Judge informed us that the sulky affair is of seven years' standing. He expects to winter in Florida again this year.

Mr. Poulson has returned from a visit to Philadelphia.

Our worthy townsman, H. W. Fries, Esq., is home again from the Warm Springs, in Madison county, apparently much improved in health, we are pleased to state.

Capt. D. P. Mast, our worthy Register of Deeds, has returned home from Warm Springs, Arkansas.

A portion of the Moravian delegates in the Synod recently held in Herrnhut, Saxony, sailed in the steamer Indiana on the 20th. The remainder, including the delegates from this (Southern) province, viz: Bishop E. A. Deschweinitz, Rev. Edward Rondthaler and Rev. R. P. Lineback, will sail on Saturday next from Liverpool in the steamer Ohio, the same vessel which carried them so safely and pleasantly on their outward bound voyage. We hope that they will be safely landed in Philadelphia at an early day, and be soon again in the midst of their relatives and friends.

Elder H. Hatcher, of Richmond, Va., is visiting Elder Wm. Turner, of this place. Mr. H. is known to the reading public over the signature of George Washington Jones, in the Richmond Religious *Herald*, and his articles are rich and racy, full of good sense and very popular. He leaves, in company with Elder Turner, for Fork Church, Davie County, to-day (Thursday.)

Wm. Welsh died recently, near High Point, at an advanced age. Mr. Welsh was well known in this community, having previous to railroad times, owned a train of wagons running between this place and Fayetteville.

COMING.—One of the **largest, best** and **cheapest** stocks of Hardware ever brought to Winston, is now being received at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store. Knowing just what the people want, Mr. Allen, in his selections, has endeavored to please all, both in quality and prices.

MORE MULE.—The other day we noticed a mule hitched in front of H. A. Siddall's store, with a placard on one side which read, "Lost! Whose is he?" On the other side was another placard with the words, "I'm a mule, and ate Mr. Siddall's cabbage." We judge from the above that his muleship had been tresspassing in the garden.

East Salem and West Winston Sunday Schools picnicked at Harrison Reid's on Saturday last. The day was cloudy, but passed off without rain. No doubt they all enjoyed the day. The excellent spring and shady slopes in front of Mr. Reid's residence make a naturally pretty spot, and might be made a fine parklike pleasure ground. The locality is certainly all that could be desired for picnic purposes.

NEW NOVELS.—A fresh supply of *Cheap Novels*, Riverside, Lakeside and Franklin Square, latest editions, just received at the BOOKSTORE. Come before they are all gone.

AN OLD PET.—The well known white pony, purchased in the Cherokee Nation, in 1854, by the late Bishop HERMAN, was so badly injured by being kicked by the large grey horse belonging to Bishop DeSchwinitz, that he had to be shot. The faithful little fellow served them well, being used as a riding horse by the ladies of the family for many years. He must have been near thirty years old as he was in the Bishop's family for twenty-five years.

STILL HOUSE BURNT.—The large still-house of James Smith, near Midway, Davidson County, was burned on Saturday night last about 12 o'clock, destroying the entire building. Four stills were saved, the caps of three of them in a ruined condition. One hundred and fifty gallons of brandy, besides other valuable property, was lost. Mr. Smith intends rebuilding immediately.

This is the season "when the Swallows Homeward fly." We see numbers of them coursing through the evening air yet. These migratory birds seldom come or leave in a body. They seem to have advance as well as rear guards. Their twitter is as pleasant to the ear as their erratic flight a wonder to to the eye.

RANAWAY.—We regret to learn that Wm. Ebert, Esq., was thrown from his wagon and considerably bruised yesterday morning. The mule was caught and the peaches sold. Mr. Ebert was able to go home.

BUILDING LOTS in East and West Winston for sale CHEAP for cash. Enquire at the Bookstore.

WAUGHTOWN, August 19, 1879.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I hope you will allow me to return my thanks to, and express my high appreciation of the serenade on the night of the 11th inst. They performed well, in the way of music, both vocal and instrumental, Mr. Rowan Charles being the chief in the singing. The serenade was quite a surprise and a splendid thing.

JNO. H. SCINK.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
INDULGE IN
F. W. MELLER'S
ELEGANT ICE CREAM, these hot days. Pure Cream made every day. The most refreshing delicacy known.
CAKES always to be had with it.
Call and see us, one and all,
We'll serve you well, and make you want to call
again and see F. W. MELLER.

A CARD.

An Appeal to the Druggists of N. C.

Owing to the recent dreadful disaster on our coast, one of our brother druggists, Mr. F. B. Mace, of Beaufort, lost his entire stock of drugs and medicines, storehouse and all his worldly goods, thus leaving a most worthy man of family utterly prostrate, with no relatives to extend succor in this his hour of pressing need. Confident that the druggists of our noble old State will second me in this appeal in his behalf (entirely unsolicited by him) I hereby subscribe the sum of $25.00 towards helping a man deserving in every regard. Contributions may be forwarded to William Simpson, Druggist, Raleigh, N. C., who will keep an accurate record of all amounts forwarded together with the names of donors.

SAM. H. SMITH, Druggist.
Winston, N. C., Aug. 23, 1879.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

One fine saddle and buggy horse, and sett single harness. Light one horse Express wagon, nearly new, with two seats buggy, umbrella and extra spring. Also good saddle, riding bridle and saddle bags. Enquire at Foy's Livery stable, Winston, N. C.

All parties holding Bonds and Coupons of the
CITY OF WILMINGTON, N. C.,
will please send for Financial Circular.
HENRY SAVAGE, Treasurer.

MARRIED.

In Old Town, on the 10th inst., Mr. A. L. SHOUSE to Miss ELLEN ZIEGLER.

On the 10th inst., at the residence of Andrew Kennamon, by Rev. C. L. Rights, Mr. JOHN H. SINK, of Waughtown, to Miss SARAH KENNAMON.

On the 24th inst., by Rev. W. G. Hamilton, at his residence, in Waughtown, JONATHAN M. HUFF to Miss SARAH RION, all of this county.

DIED.

In Bethania, on the 20th inst., Mr. HERMAN H. BUTNER, aged 87 years, 1 month and 3 days. The deceased was the brother of Mr. A. Butner of this place, was a well known and highly respected citizen, and leaves a large number of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

On the 10th inst., near Jerusalem, Davie County, THOMAS J. MAXWELL.

Near Pearce's Chapel, Davidson County, recently, WILLIAM PIERCE, aged about 65 years.

Mason & Hamlin Organs. Endored by over 100,000 delighted purchasers.

Not the lowest price, poorest and dearest. **But** highest priced, best and cheapest. Cost but little more than inferior organs. Give five times the satisfaction. Last twice as long. Victors at *all* world's exhibitions. Acknowledged *best* by *all* disinterested and competent musicians. *Solid facts*, indisputable, such as no other organ maker in the world can *substantiate*. Glorious news for purchasers. *Grand Introduction Sale.* New styles. New prices. 6 *Stops, Elegant Case* $80; *Superb Mirror Top Case*, 10 *Stops, only* $100. 15 day trial. Freight paid both ways if Organ don't suit. Sold on easy terms. Rented until paid for. Delivered anywhere in the South for $4 extra. For full particulars, address LUDDEN & BATES, SAVANNAH, GA., Managers Wholesale Southern Depot. *Prices same as at Factory.*

August 28, 1879.–35–4t.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, $1.00a$1.10; Corn, 65a75; Oats, 30a35; Flaxseed, 85; Feathers, 40a45; Eggs 6a8; Beeswax, 20; Flour, 250 3a25; Bacon, 5a8; Lard, 8a10; Cotton,00 a00; Wool, 00a00; Tallow, 6; Butter, 15a20; Sugar, 8a10; Salt, $1a185;

DRIED FRUIT MARKET.

Blackberries, 5; Cherries, 12½; Quarter Cut Apples, 2a3; Bright Sliced Apples, 3a5; Unpeeled, ½ peaches, 2½; Unpeeled ½ peaches, 2; Dark peeled peaches, 1a2; Bright peeled peaches, 6a8; Fancy peleed peaches, 8a10; Damson Plums, 10.

CHARLOTTE, Aug 22.—Flour $2 75 a $2.85. Wheat 90a1 00. Corn 68 a 70. Oats 37½a 40. Bacon 0 a 0. Potatoes, sweet, 00 a 00.

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug 22—Bacon 6 a 7½. Apple Brandy $1 75. Flour $4 75 a $5 25. Corn 75 a 00. Oats 50 a 00. Wheat 1 00 a $1 10. Lard, 8 a 9. Potatoes, 1 00 a 0 00. Whisky $2 00.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.

LUGS—Com. dark,	$3 00 to	$5 00
" " bright,	3 00 to	5 50
" Good "	6 50 to	9 00
" Fine "	10 00 to	13 00
" Fancy "	10 00 to	15 00
LEAF—Com. dark,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good " and red,	6 00 to	7 00
" Com. bright,	6 50 to	10 00
" Good "	8 00 to	12 50
" " and colory	25 00 to	30 00
WRAPPERS—Com. bright	12 00 to	15 00
" Good "	25 00 to	30 00
" Fine "	35 00 to	50 00
" Fancy, 45,	50 00 to	75 00
MAHOGANY WRAPPERS—		
Com. and medium,	16 00 to	22 50
Good,	25 00 to	30 00
Fine,	25 C0 to	50 00

Breaks continue full, with no material change in prices.

STATE NEWS.

The Raleigh *Observer* learns that the revenue stamp office will be re-established at Durham, and that Mr. John Nichols will be appointed agent.

Messrs Hussey & Jordan, proprietors of the Raleigh *News* have dissolved copartnership. Mr. Hussey withdraws and Mr. Jordan will continue in the management of the paper.

Last Thursday the corner stone of the new Evangelical Lutheran church to be erected at Company Shops was laid. It was named Macedonia. Rev. W. Kimball, of Gibbonville, was master of ceremonies; and Rev. Mr. Lutz, of Winston delivered the address. There was a large congregation present.

The Bakersville *Republican* says that Abram Johnson, living on Tow river, was born in Febuary, 1774, and consequently on his next birthday he will be 106 years old. His wife is two years younger. He was born in Rowan county on the Yadkin river. He built the first forge and made the first iron west of the Blue Ridge.

During the month of July the following postoffices were established in this State: Glenburnie, Caldwell county; Bryan, Madison; Rocky Springs, Rockingham; Shocco, Warren; Reeds, Forsythe; Hermitage, Bertie; Maple Hill, Pender. The following offices were discontinued: Mutual Love, Mecklenburg county; White Hall, Bladen; Gold Region, Moore; Ledger, Mitchel; Laxton's Creek, Watauga. The names of the following offices were changed: Gap Civil, Alleghany, to Sparta; Sparta, Edgecome, to Old Sparta; Woodlawn, Gaston, to Mt. Holly.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Executive Committee of the North Carolina Agricultural Society held their regular meeting at the Yarborough House, in Raleigh, on the 14th, Col. Thos. M. Holt, President of the Society, in the Chair, and C. B. Denson, Secretary.

The meeting was largely attended, and Commissioner Polk and Captain Dortch were present by invitation.

The acceptance of Col. A. B. Gorrell, of Winston, as Chief Marshal of the next Fair, was received and read.

Important discussions took place upon the most desirable accommodations for the display of field products, carriages and manufactured tobacco, eliciting much interest, and all questions at issue were fully and satisfactorily settled.

Samples of posters of new and attractive designs were exhibited and selections made.

Applications were read for furnishing music, and the subject postponed until the next meeting.

Encouraging reports were received as to the prospects of the Fair, and the Commissioner, Col. L. L. Polk, promised for the 19th Annual Fair, October 13th to 18th next, the finest display of agricultural products ever made in a Southern State.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator on the estate of William Vest, deceased, on the 18th day of August, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of the said William Vest, to make immediate payment and settlement, or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will exhibit them to me on or before the 21st day of August, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.
August the 19th 1879.

Mrs. DOUTHIT
AT HER OLD STAND AGAIN.
Mrs. DOUTHIT

respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

Ladies Furnishing Goods,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of
LINEN and CHINTZ SUITS, LADIES CASHMERE COATS & ULSTERS, KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES, RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS, BONNETS & HATS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, Fine TOILET SOAPS, PARASOLS, FANS, LACES, EDGING, RUFFLING, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.
All the above will be sold
CHEAP FOR CASH.

Don't forget to take a peep when you call at the

DIME AND HALF-DIME TABLE,

where there are numerous articles, useful to every one at such astonishing low prices.

JEWELRY, Plain & set, in GREAT VARIETY.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Spring and Summer of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES.

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES
AND
HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures
always on hand.
ROOFING AND GUTTERING
promptly attended to. A general assortment of
TIN WARE,
Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

AT THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,
In Great Variety,

A large stock of Nursery grown
APPLE, PEAR AND PEACH TREES of all sizes and ages.
GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.
Largest stock in the County.
Open to the inspection of visitors at all times.

I intend to sell as cheap as trees can be grown and on some stock below the cost of production. I will prove this to any one on a trial order. Correspondence solicited. Address

N. W. CRAFT.
Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.
August 14, 1879.–33-tf.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Rhoda Fisher, on the 24th day of July, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Rhoda Fisher to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 31st day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
July 31, 1879.-no. 31.-6t.

SALE OF VALUABLE GOLD MINE,
IN DAVIDSON COUNTY.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of the County of Davidson, at Spring Term, 1879, in a certain action of foreclosure therein pending, wherein F. H. Stith, Alberta B. Stith and Anna Hill Stith were Plaintiffs, and F. H. Fries and others were Defendants, the undersigned, Commissioner, appointed by said Court, will expose to sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Tuesday the 2nd day of Semptember, 1879, being the first Tuesday of the Superior Court of Davidson County—Fall Term, 1879, at the Court-House door in Lexington, N. C., the tract of land, in Davidson County, known as the "Ward Gold Mine Tract," containing 393 acres, more or less. The said tract adjoins the lands of Thomas P. Allen and others, and lies on both sides of Lick Creek, in Davidson County, and is sold to satisfy a judgment in favor of F. H. Fries against the estate of U. L. Stith, deceased.

J. C. BUXTON, Commissioner.
August 1st, 1879.-no. 31-4t.

LOST.—A pair of good spectacles, with steel frame, mended. If left at this office will be suitably rewarded.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	3 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 08 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 35 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 23 a m	.....	12 25 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 35 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	5 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 56 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, June 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 20 p m	.....	8 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	12 25 a m
" Greensboro	7 33 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	7 16 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 14 p m	7 52 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 36 p m	9 16 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 37 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	....	....	9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York snd Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
TOMBSTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON
MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announc that they have opened a first-class
MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.
Where they are prepared to furnish
MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,
&c., &c., &c.
Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but
SKILLED WORKMEN.
Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON,
Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

NEW STYLE VISITING CARDS
in packages and neat leatherette cases. Cheap and beautiful. Gilt edge, *round corners*, at the BOOKSTORE.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,
(SHALLOWFORD ST., OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE,)
WINSTON, N. C.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,
Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR TRADE HAS steadily increased, and that our business has been very satisfactory. We take this opportunity to render thanks for our liberal patronage, and at the same time assure our customers that we not only intend to maintain our present trade, but will use every fair, honest and legitimate means to increase it. And with this determination, we shall add to our already very large stock such goods, from time to time, as our trade may call for. We will always have in stock a full line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Unbleached and Bleached Domestics, Cambrics, Drillings, Plaids, Flannels, Linseys, Tickings, Shawls, Skirts, Merino Shirts and Drawers for Ladies and Gentlemen, Blankets, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades, a full line of Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Yarns, large stock of Notions, Hats, Stationery, School Books, Shoes and Boots, Hardware, Nails, Axes, Saws, Hammers, Kettles, Pots, Ovens and Lids, Horse and Mule Shoes, Cutlery, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Class, Putty, Rope, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Grindstones, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Canned Fruits, Varnishes. Syrups, Salt, Meat, Lard, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Candles, Jellies, Oysters, Crackers, Candies, Flour, Meal, Chop, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Sole and Upper Leather.

We will continue to keep the
Best Stock of ALPACAS in Town,
and make them a SPECIALTY. Also have a good assortment of SILKS, CASHMERES, &c.

We are the exclusive Agents here of the Winchester, Va., **BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY,** and will keep a full assortment of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's **SHOES** and **BOOTS,** and will sell them at reasonable prices and *guarantee every pair to wear well and give satisfaction.*

We ask special attention to these Shoes and to the Winchester All Wool Cassimers which for style, durability and price are not equalled. For sale only by us. Country merchants and others will take notice that we are handling Coffees, Sugars and Meats in large quantities and will made a specialty of them.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR BRAND"
COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 1,000 farmers, in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground Plaster and No. 1. Peruvian Guano. Our wheat manure has given better results and more general satisfaction than any Fertilizer ever sold.

All our Seeds are First-Class and there is no better time to sow than in the Fall.

Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing. Our salesmen are experienced, attentive and polite.

Respectfully,
August 28, 1879. **HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.
REMOVED TO THE SELO BUILDING.

ADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, **suitable for** Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patrpage.

Respectfully,
tf. ***J. BLICKENDERFER.***

GRAND SPRING TOUR, 1879.
ALLEN'S
Great Exhibition
WONDERS UPON WONDERS
BARNUM ECLIPSED!

THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened his great exhibition for the Spring of 1879, in which

A Man Entering a Den of Ferocious Wild Beasts

will not be seen; but in place thereof, one of the finest stocks of Hardware, ever brought to this market, *can* be seen.

A Monster Sea Lion,
WEIGHING 5,000 POUNDS,

cannot be found about the establishment, but you will find such useful articles as Cooking Stoves & Utensils, Heating Stoves, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, Plow Fixtures, &c., in great profusion.

THE GREAT AMERICAN GIANT,
TWENTY FEET HIGH,

was never heard of by the proprietor, who now has in store, the largest and cheapest assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Screws, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Castings, Horse and Mule Shoes, &c., to be found in this section of the State.

The Great War Elephant, BOLIVER

died several years ago, and consequently is not in this exhibition, where can be found Door Locks, Knobs, Latches, Window Glass, Putty, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Buggy and Wagon Material, Tinware, Bolts, the celebrated New York Enamel Paint, and everything else kept in a first-class Hardware House, at very low prices.

Doors open from sunrise until sunset.

Admission, to all parts of the Exhibition, free.

S. E. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Winston, N. C., March, 1879.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the Estate of the late Sarah A. Winkler, on the 30th day of June, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of said Sarah A. Winkler, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.—And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 3rd day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK.
Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.
June 30th, 1879.-27.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.
May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.
May 3rd, 1879.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & Co., 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Under the Guns.

Under the guns of the fort on the hill
Daisies are blossoming, buttercups fill;
Up the gray ramparts the scaling vine flings
High its green ladders, and falters and clings
Under the guns,
Under the guns,
Under the guns of the fort on the hill.

Under the guns of the fort on the hill
Once shook the earth with the cannonade's thrill,
Once trod these buttercups feet that, now still,
Lie all at rest in their trench by the mill,
Under the guns,
Under the guns,
Under the guns of the fort on the hill.

Under the guns of the fort on the hill
Equal the rain falls on good and on ill,
Soft lies the sunsheine, still the brook runs,
Still toils the husbandman—under the guns,
Under the guns,
Under the guns,
Under the guns of the fort on the hill.

Under the guns of Thy fort on the hill,
Lord! in Thy mercy we wait on Thy will;
Lord, is it war that Thy wisdom best knows,
Lord, is it peace, that Thy goodness still shows
Under the guns,
Under the guns,
Under the guns of Thy fort on the hill!

—Bret Harte.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Care of Harness.

It is absolutely necessary that harness that is in every-day use (in order to insure its durability) should be kept clean and neat. Harness that has been on the horse's back for several hours of a hot or rainy day will absorb moisture, either from perspiration of the animal or from rain, and, if not properly cleaned, the damage to the leather is irreparable. If taken off the horse's back in such condition and hung up in a careless manner, with the reins and traces all twisted out of shape and the saddle and bridle hung askew, the leather, on becoming dry, will retain its crooked shape, and, when forced to resume its original form, damage to the stitchings and leather will necessarily result.

The first point to be observed is to render the leather soft and pliable by keeping it well charged with oil and grease in order to keep out the water, which, however destructive to the leather, is not as much so as the mud and the saline character of the perspiration. Mud, in drying, absorbs the grease, and thus opens the pores of the leather to the more ready entrance of water, while the salty character of the perspiration is alike injurious to the stitchings and mountings, as well as to the leather. It follows, therefore, that in order to preserve the harness in its best condition the straps should all be unbuckled and detached, and the same washed perfectly clean with soap and water, and then coated with a mixture of neatsfoot oil and grease, and hung up for the water to dry out and the oil and grease to be absorbed and take its place in the pores of the leather, taking care that the straps all hang their full length, and the bridles, collars, etc., so hung as to retain their original shape. The leather of harness thus treated twice a year—unless undue usage should render it oftener necessary—will retain its softness and strength for many years. To clean plated mountings use a little trip oil and rottenstone; only scouring the mountings as little as possible.

Storing Hay.

When properly cured, hay keeps the best in a large mow in which it has been thoroughly packed. Hay thrown up loose on a scaffold loses that aroma and freshness which characterize that from the center of a large mow. Hay does not demand the large spaces between the outside boards of many barns in order to preserve it. Put the boards close together and keep out the air and rain, and save the hay which would otherwise spoil by weather staining. It looks better, too.

Hints for the Housewife.

NEW KETTLES.—To remove iron taste from new kettles, boil a handful of hay in them, and repeat the process if necessary. Hay water is a great sweetener of tin, wooden and iron ware. In Irish dairies everything used for milk is scalded with hay water.

HOW TO PREVENT HONEY FROM CANDYING.—After being taken from the comb, put it into a kettle and over the fire; boil it gently, and as the scum rises skim it off until it becomes clear, when it can be turned into the the vessel you wish to keep it in, where it will keep clear and fresh without candying.

FLOWERS.—Flowers nearly always begin to fade and droop after being kept for twenty hours in water, a few may be revived by substituting fresh, but all may be restored by the use of hot water. For this purpose place the flowers in scalding water, deep enough to cover about one-third of the length of the stems. By the time this is cold the flowers will have become erect and fresh. Then cut off the shrunken ends of the stems and put them into cold water.

RYE BREAD.—Set a sponge over night as follows: One cup good yeast; six potatoes, mashed fine; one pint warm water; three cups flour; two tablespoons lard; two tablespoons brown sugar. In the morning, mix with this one quart warm sweet milk; one tablespoon salt; one cup Indian meal, and enough rye flour to make a pliable dough. In warm weather add one teaspoon soda dissolved. Mix it well and let it raise for two or three hours; then mold it into loaves, raise, and bake in deep pans.

COFFEE AND EGG FOR SICK PERSONS.—A sick person, wanting nourishment and having lost appetite, can often be sustained by the following, when nothing else could be taken: Make a strong cup of coffee, adding boiling milk as usual, only sweetening rather more; take an egg, beat yelk and white together thoroughly; boil the coffee, milk and sugar together and pour it over the beaten egg in the cup you are going to serve it in. This simple receipt is used frequently in hospital practice.

HOP YEAST.—Pare and boil one dozen mealy potatoes (they will boil in thirty minutes); as soon as you put the potatoes to boil, put a handful of hops in another kettle with three quarts of cold water, cover and boil (watch it that it may not boil over). When the potatoes are boiled, drain and mash fine; then strain the hops through a fine sieve on the potatoes (be sure that the hops are boiling when they are strained on the potatoes), and stir well; then add one-half a cup of sugar; mix this well and strain through a colander; let it stand until it is milk-warm, then stir in one cup of good yeast, and set it to rise where it will be warm. It will rise in five hours if the yeast is good. You can tell when it is risen by the white foam, which will rise to the top. When risen put it in a stone jug, and stop tight. It is a good plan to tie the cork down, as it sometimes flies out. Set in the ice chest or on the cellar bottom. One-third of this quantity is enough in summer for a small family.

The Late Khedive.

Charles Dudley Warner comes to the defense of the lately-deposed khedive of Egypt, and claims he conferred lasting benefits on that country, even if he did bankrupt it, saying: Ismail Pasha has done more or attempted more for the good of Egypt than any ruler since the great Pharaohs. He has done more to put it in the line of modern progress than any ruler since the Conquest. The achievements of the man are something amazing, as all readers on Egyptian affairs know. The Suez canal is his work in a very large sense. The modernization of Cairo and Alexandria is due to him. The building of railways, telegraph lines, and numerous canals is his work. The creation of a trained army, and of schools and bureaus of technical education in connection with it, is his work, aided by foreign military talent (much of it American) which he has called in—an army, the common soldiers of which were taught to read and write, and the brightest minds of which had an opportunity for superior education. He has put steamers on the river, on the Mediterranean, and on the Red sea. He has developed a large trade with Central Africa. He has been not only friendly but zealous in the support of schools, of science, of investigations and explorations for the benefit of Egypt.—His organized expeditions into the south have been more for exploration and for scientific purposes than for conquests; and he has loyally co-operated with England in the suppression of the slave trade. He has made expensive and almost desperate attempts to interest the Egyptians in improved agriculture and in manufactures. It is in these great public attempts that he has become bankrupt—his private extravagancies (not to be apologized for) never would have reduced him to this condition.

A Race for Life.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. Robert Uffner and daughter drove from Frackville to Shenandoah, Pa., and met with a terrible adventure. They had driven along for some distance when they discovered that the woods were on fire on both sides of the road. After driving through the fire several hundred yards the smoke became so dense that the travelers were nearly suffocated, and they had to lie down on the wagon bed to prevent being smothered. The horses were urged forward and the race continued over the rough mountain road for a considerable distance with the flames roaring on both sides, and myriads of sparks falling in and about the wagon. Mrs. Uffner's dress caught on fire, and her husband dropped the reins to assist her in extinguishing it, when she fainted in his arms. While he was endeavoring to bring his wife back to consciousness the horses were tearing along at a breakneck speed, and the wagon swerved, jolted and swung around in anything but a comfortable manner. Mrs. Uffner became conscious in a few seconds, how ever, and just then her husband saw a cloud of dense black smoke enveloping the road, and knew that they had reached the outskirts of the fire and were safe. The travelers were all slightly burned, but fortunately escaped without receiving any serious injuries. The heat was so great that the paint on the wagon was entirely burned off, and the horses badly burned.

Eventful August.

The month of August, although less crowded with battle anniversaries than June or July, has had an unusually large share of the world's greatest event. On the third Columbus sailed from Palos, in 1492, to discover a new world.—The same day, twenty-seven years later, saw an exploit of almost equal daring—the outset of Cortez's overland march upon Mexico. The fourth gave the first blow to English feudalism by the overthrow of De Montfort's revolt against Henry III., in 1265. On the tenth, the storming of the Tuileries, in 1792, consummated the triumph of the French revolution. The thirteenth crushed at one blow the dear-bought supremacy of Louis XIV., by the defeat of Blenheim, in 1704. The sixteenth, eighteenth and nineteenth witnessed the great battles of Vionville and Gravelotte, and the complete surrounding of Metz, in 1870. The twenty-sixth is doubly memorable to France, as the anniversary of one of her greatest defeats and greatest victories—the battle of Crecy, in 1346, and the commencement of Napoleon's two days' fight before Dresden, in 1813. On the twenty-eighth of August, 1631, Gustavus Adolphus defeated the Austrians, under Count Tilly, at Leipsic; and on the thirty-first, Hood evacuated Atlanta at the approach of Gen. Sherman, in 1864. But in addition to all these famous days, this eventful month has witnessed the execution of the Scottish patriot, William Wallace (1305); the establishment of the reformed church of Scotland (1560); the outbreak of the seven years' war (1756), as well as three of its greatest battles, Minden, Zorndorf and Liegnitz, (1758-60); the birth of Sir Walter Scott, (1771); the liberation of the Christian slaves at Algiers by Lord Exmouth's bombardment of the place, (1816), and Gen. Winfield Scott's Mexican victories of Cherubusco and San Antonio, (1847).

A Bankrupt Town in Maine.

The town of Wiscasset, in Maine, with an assessed valuation of $564,552, has a debt of $261,841, all but $2,000 or $3,000 of it bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. In 1867 the town debt, mostly incurred for war purposes, was about $40,000. That seemed a heavy burden, and in the hope of giving a fresh impulse to the prosperity of the town, they subscribed $15,000 to the stock of the Knox and Lincoln railroad, and issued bonds, which were lent to the railroad company, to the amount of $85,000 more. In 1870 and 1871 further loans of credit, to the amount of $31,800 and $43,500, respectively, were made to the same railroad, whose prospects were so dubious that it was thought best to throw in a little more in the forlorn hope of saving the first investment. Later on the town borrowed money to pay its interest, and now the debt has risen to the sum above mentioned. The tax rate last year was $47 on $1,000. This year, by omitting any provision for interest, the rate is reduced to $40 on $1,000, or four per cent. of the total valuation of the town.

The Falls of Niagara.

The amount of water passing over Niagara Falls has been estimated at 100,000,000 tons per hour, and its perpendicular descent may be taken at 150 feet, without considering the rapids, which represent a further fall of 150 feet. The force represented by the principal fall alone amounts to 16,800 horse power, an amount which if it had to be produced by steam, would necessitate an expenditure of not less than 266,000-000 tons of coal per annum, taking the consumption of coal at four pounds per horse-power per hour. In other words, all coal raised throughout the world would barely suffice to produce the amount of power that annually runs to waste in this wonderful fall.

FLEEING THE SCOURGE.

Personal Experience of a Memphis Refugee—Obliged to Leave his Property, he Finds Himself a Penniless Outcast.

A Baltimore reporter observing a family of refined appearance waiting in the depot at that place, learned they were refugees from the fever infested district, and succeeded in learning their sad story. The man stated his name was Andrew Schultze and that up to the twelfth of last July he had lived with his brother-in-law, Morris Torbin, at 718 Bradford street, Memphis. During the first week in July, he said, rumors were prevailing throughout the city that a family on Clay street were suffering from yellow fever, and so great was the fear of the terrible scourge that thousands of citizens packed up their household goods and made every preparation to leave the city as soon as the presence of the fever was verified. By the sixth of July several undoubted cases of fever were reported on Clay street, where Mr. Schultze says it first made its appearance, and they were preparing to leave, when to their great despair Mr. Torbin was attacked on the night of July nine and on the following day Mrs. Torbin was also stricken down. As soon as the neighbors heard of the presence of the fever in their house the utmost consternation prevailed and by nightfall the entire square where they resided was deserted. It was impossible to obtain any nurses, and having a horror of deserting his wife's brother, Mr. Schultze sent his family, consisting of his wife and three children, two daughters and one son, to the residence of a friend in a distant part of the city, who volunteered to give them shelter, provided they left their clothing behind and submitted to a thorough fumigation. Mr. Schultze having previously had the fever and not fearing a second attack remained to nurse the two patients.—For two days he remained at his post, when death relieved him of his charge, the unfortunate couple dying within a few hours of each other. Leaving the bodies in the house where they died he notified the health department, and then alarmed for the safety of his family by the spread of the disease, he at once took steps for leaving the city. During the two days through which he nursed Mr. and Mrs. Torbin, Mr. Schultze had not heard from his family, whom he was afraid to communicate with. He had experienced no uneasiness on their account, as the house at which they were staying was on the extreme western suburbs and in a healthy locality.—When he proceeded to the house he was almost paralyzed with terror to find his boy Henry, the youngest child, about twelve years old, suffering with the fever and the house deserted save by his wife and two daughters. Their friends, at the first illness of the boy, had fled from the house, leaving everything behind. Mr. Schultze, who has the appearance of a man of energy and determination, stated that he at once confined his two daughters in a room on the third floor of the building, while he and his wife remained at the bedside of the boy on the second floor. During the next twenty-four hours they nursed the boy, who was evidently sinking slowly, with the piteous cries of the two affrighted children overhead ringing in their ears. He obtained some disinfectants from the health department and placed a pan of burning mixture in the hallway outside the sick chamber, thus cutting off all communication between the room and the two children overhead. Twice during this time he procured food for the children, and without bringing it into the infected house, made them lower a string out of the third-story window, by which they drew it up to their room. About 2 a. m. on the morning of the thirteenth the sick boy was taken with the black vomit and died in terrible agony within an hour.

When his emotion had subsided he continued: that after the death of his boy all the members of his family bathed in water diluted with a disinfectant, and then dressing in new clothing, which they saturated with carbolic acid, they went up to the room where their daughters were confined and prepared to leave the house. Getting on the roof, they descended through the trap-door of the adjoining house, which was deserted, and reached the street. Determined to save his family at any cost if possible, Mr. Schultze, after notifying the authorities and obtaining a solemn promise that his boy's body should be interred, obtained permits from Dr. G. B. Thornton, president of the city board of health, and at once embarked on a steamer and in a few hours was on the Mississippi. During the next two days, Mr. Schultze stated that they proceeded on the steamer as far north as Randolph, Tupton county, Tenn. At this place they were subjected to another disinfecting process and as a measure of precaution obtained entire new clothing. A farmer named Wrexhall, living near the locality, volunteered to take them in his wagon to Brownsville, on the Memphis and Ohio road, about sixty miles distant, where they could obtain passage North. They were two days in making the trip, and on their arrival, after thanking their kind friend and offering him money, which he refused, they at once took the train for Nashville. At this point Mr. Schultze obtained funds on draft from Memphis, and then proceeded northward, reaching Louisville. They did not stop on the route, and traveling night and day, reached Norfolk on Monday last, and came up to Baltimore yesterday morning. In speaking of the scenes enacted throughout the plague-stricken city, even during the early stages of the rage of the fever which they witnessed, Mr. Schultze related several instances of heartless desertion and cruel selfishness which occurred on all sides during the flight of the frightened inhabitants.

When questioned, Mr. Schultze stated that he was a retired brewer and had sufficient money to support himself and family comfortably, but owing to the necessity of leaving the city at once he was unable to place his property in the care of any one and had little hopes of ever regaining it. His expenses North had exhausted all his ready money and he was almost penniless. In Washington, he said, he hoped to obtain work.

A Fatal Frolic.

Three young ladies who were passengers on the steamer Danube during a recent trip to Shreveport, La., landed at Minden while the boat was wooding. In a spirit of gayety they got into an ox cart for a ride. The oxen ran off, upsetting the wagon. Miss Carrie Brewer and Mattie Joyce were maimed for life. Miss Van Bokern, the other lady, was the only one who escaped apparently uninjured, but the shock to her nerves was so great that she was taken ill, and her illness terminated in death. She was an orphan, her mother dying but recently. Leaving home, and in a few weeks dying among comparative strangers with not one of her few relatives near to receive the last farewell on earth, is peculiarly sad, even heart-rending.

Anthracite coal has been found on a farm in Anson county, N. C.

The Way a Man Packs.

Mr. Bowerman and wife left for the country yesterday. One could tell that their trunks were not over half full, as they were pitched into the baggage car with a crash. They began packing a week ago. When the subject was broached he said he preferred to pack his own trunk, and he didn't propose to take a whole month to it, either. All he intended to take along was an extra suit, and he could throw that in most any way. Night before last he began work. It struck him that he'd better put in an extra pair of boots as a foundation, and he flung 'em in and braced 'em in the corners with his clean shirts.—The shirts didn't seem to ride very well, and he braced them with two pairs of trowsers. Then he stuffed his Sunday coat pockets with collars and cuffs and found a place for it, used his white vests for 'chinking,' and the balance of his clothing just fitted in nicely.

'The man who takes over ten minutes to pack a trunk is a dolt!' said Mr. Bowerman, as he slammed down the lid and turned the key.

Mrs. Bowerman has been at it just seven days and seven nights, and when the husband went up stairs at ten o'clock she sat down before the open trunk with tears in her eyes.

'You see how it is,' she explained, as he looked down upon her in awful contempt. 'I've got only part of my dresses in here, saying nothing of a thousand other things, and even now the lid won't shut down. I've got such a headache I must lop down for a few minutes.'

She went away to lop, and Mr. Bowerman sat down and mused:

'Space is space. The use of space is in knowing how to utilize it.'

Removing everything, he began repacking. He found that a silk dress could be rolled to the size of a quart jug. A freshly-starched lawn was made to take the place of a pair of slippers.—Her brown bunting fitted into the niche she had reserved for three handkerchiefs, and her best bonnet was turned bottom up in its box and packed full of underclothing. He sat there viewing sufficient empty space to pack in a whole bed, when she returned and said he was the only real good husband in this world, and she kissed him on the nose as he turned the key.

'It's simply the difference between the sexes,' was his patronizing reply, as he went down stairs to turn on the burglar alarm.

When that wife opened that trunk last night——! But screams and shrieks would avail nothing.

Preparing Coal for Market.

A correspondent who has been among the coal regions of Pennsylvania gives an account of the method by which the mineral as mined is broken and the different sizes assorted ready for shipment. All the lower part of the breaker is occupied by machinery and the lower sections of the shutes that carry off the coal into cars that run close alongside. At Short Mountain breaker, as at most of the other mines, the top is almost level with the mine opening. The coal is brought out of the mine in small hopper cars, drawn by mules and driven by boys, and at first sight it is hard to tell which is the boy and which the mule, they are so much of a size, both so black, and they jog along so close together, side by side. These cars are run up in quick succession to a dump, so arranged that just as the car strikes a piece of track blocked at the end and set on a pivot, it overturns by its own weight, and the coal enters the upper room of the breaker, where the most massive hunks are broken by men with picks to allow it to enter the rollers by a shute. These rollers are like tremendous coffee grinders, tearing the coal into pieces of various sizes, to be separated as it progresses downward through successive screens. First, the steamboat coal, of the size of an ordinary egg-plant, is picked of slate and let go on its downward way, and following in successive stages come the 'broken,' the 'egg,' the 'stove,' the 'chestnut' and the 'pea,' each size running off from its screen through shutes until it reaches the cars. The size known as the 'pea' is the smallest shipped, and everything else goes to the dust-pile. There are places along the shutes where grimy boys sit and pick out slate.

The Way of the World Among Geese.

An interesting fight between two geese was witnessed in a vacant lot near South Union, Tenn. A flock of geese were engaged in extracting from a large mud-hole such delicacies as are relished as food by that festive bird, when a stranger goose made his appearance, and began quietly grubbing, evidently deeming the mud-hole common property. For some time the appearance of this stranger was not noticed, but at last one of the geese looked up and beheld the intruder, and walking to his companions, seemed to communicate the intelligence to them. A short consultation was held, and one of the number approached the intruder, and, as subsequent actions proved, extended a challenge for a combat. This challenge was promptly accepted, and the two began to fight, all the geese surrounding the two, and cackling fiercely. For a period of about ten minutes the warfare was waged fiercely, and at the end of that time the intruder began to press his antagonist so hard that he took refuge in flight. The intruder after following his opponent a short distance, returned to the spectators, and was received by them in silence. He raised his wings and strutted round cackling all the time. The whole crowd then followed the vanquished goose, hissing and striking at him with their mouths and forcing him away. The victorious intruder was taken into full membership, their former companion being banished. The process of grubbing in the mud-hole was then resumed with unwonted activity.

A Keen-Witted Woman.

The widow of a Normandy peasant has exhibited a more than ordinary share of woman's wit in the duty which her husband's demise imposed upon her of executing his will. His property consisted of a good horse and a worthless cur, and he directed that they should be sold, the proceeds of the sale of the horse to be divided among his other relatives, while the widow's portion was to be the sum which the dog would fetch. The discrepancy in the value of the two animals was naturally not a little galling to the lady, but after turning affairs over in her own mind she discovered a means by which she could fulfill her late husband's behests without suffering pecuniary loss to herself. She announced for sale a horse for the sum of five francs and a dog for five hundred. Those who wished to buy the horse were informed that they must also take the dog; and when at length a purchaser for the pair was found, the widow handed over five francs, to be divided among the dead man's family, keeping for herself the five hundred, as the sum 'which the dog had fetched.'

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Newcomerstown is the name of a place in Ohio.

All philosophy lies in two words, 'sustain' and 'abstain.'

He that knows not when to be silent knows not when to speak.

The Lutheran church in this country has 725,000 communicants.

Carpets, and even chandeliers, are rented for parties in New York.

Blue fishing—to sit on a log all day with line in hand and never get a bite.

A hot summer night is the best time to propose marriage to a girl; she is in a melting mood then.

London has 122 square miles of area, and if it were perfectly square would be eleven miles each way.

An Indianapolis man has been arrested for violating Indiana law by marrying his stepdaughter.

Boston drinks fifteen thousand gallons of soda and twenty thousand gallons of root and tonic beer every day.

A believer in fortune-telling has dug a trench 200 feet long and fifteen feet deep, at Salt Creek, Ill., and expects to find the treasure soon.

It is, after all, the person who stakes the least who loses most. In the affections this is wholly true. He who risks nothing, loses everything.

'Somebody's Coming when the Dew-Drops Fall' is said to be a very beautiful song. 'Somebody's Coming when the Note Falls Due' is not so enchanting.

An editor being asked, 'Do hogs pay?' says a great many do not. They take the paper several years and then have the postmaster send it back marked 'refused.'

An old miser, having listened to a powerful discourse on charity, said:—'That sermon so strongly proves the necessity of almsgiving that I've almost a mind to beg.

Two men started out on a wager to see who could tell the biggest story. No. 1 commenced: 'A wealthy country editor,' whereupon No. 2 stopped him right there and paid the forfeit.

The first English Bible published in America was printed in Philadelphia by Robert Aiken, in 1782. The first German Bible was printed in Germantown by Christopher Saur, in 1743.

'Samuel Spriggs, the only place in town where you can get eleven pounds of sugar for a dollar, five dollars,' was the way a well-to-do grocer signed a subscription list toward the erection of a new church.

A minister made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance. Her little daughter, who was present, grew weary of his conversation, and whispered in an audible tone, 'Didn't he bring his amen with him, mamma?'

As a specimen of official ignorance in Europe regarding this country, it is announced that Lisbon, Portugal, has quarantined against New York and New Jersey, fearing yellow fever; also, that Italy has quarantined against the entire United States for the same reason.

The farmers in the southern part of Hillsdale county, Mich., and over the line in Ohio, determined to pay only $1 a day for harvest hands, and all available help left for other places. Now the thrifty grangers aforesaid, want harvesters badly, and are vainly offering $8 per day.

Charles Stewart Parnell, the grandson of Rear Admiral Stewart, of the American navy, who won glory by his gallantry at Tripoli and his capture of two British men-of-war with the Constitution in 1815, is a member of the British house of commons for county Meath, Ireland.

The camphor tree grows in Japan and some of the islands of the Pacific. The camphor is extracted from the wood of this tree, where it is formed in concrete lumps, some of which are as large as a man's arm, though this is rare. The tree has to be sacrificed to procure the camphor.

The women of Masssachusetts are competent to take philosophic views of the most perplexing problems. When one of them was informed that there were more women than men in the State, she at once replied that the fact was in accordance with the scientific doctrine of the 'survival of the fittest.'

The good man slammeth the gate and bangeth the door and maketh a noise, for his heart is without guile, and he feareth not the grievous words of his wife; but the naughty man shutteth the gate softly, and stealeth up stairs in his stocking feet, and stumbleth over the rocking chair, and the last condition of that man is worse than the first.

A tramp passing through Battle Creek last week fell into a conversation with Olem Wilson, a colored man, and it soon transpired that he was Olem's old master in Tennessee. Clem took him to a hotel, gave him a good dinner and a dollar in money, and the old man—once a master, now a tramp—having accepted the hospitality of his former slave, marched on.

Jacob Clough, one of the successful politicians of Newport, R. I., has resided there for twenty-one years with a wife and family. Recently a sickly but determined woman arrived with proofs that he had deserted her long ago in England. Her neighbors subscribed money enough to send her in search of him, and she traced him out. He is to be tried for bigamy.

The Quincy, Fla., *Journal* says:—Some weeks ago a man peddling jewelry passed through the western part of this county and shamefully imposed upon the citizens by selling brass jewelry, representing it to be gold. One old lady paid sixty dollars for ornaments that are not worth ten cents, and a sturdy farmer is unhappy in the possession of a dumb watch, for which he paid forty dollars of his hard-earned money.

In Russia, as well as in Germany, Austria and one or two minor northern realms, a nobleman's title is inherited by all his sons, who transmit it to their male offspring, and so on ad infinitum. Needy nobles necessarily abound. There are forty or fifty Count Zichys in Hungary, three or four of whom are wealthy magnates, and the rest pass their lives in the army or government offices on the smallest pay. In Galicia there are entire villages where every peasant native has the right to preface his name with the title of prince.

One of the twin boys of Bernard Maloy, of Pittsburg, got possession of a pistol the other day, and succeeded in putting a bullet into his finger. While a physician was dressing the wound there was another explosion of the pistol, and a scream from the other twin announced that he had also shot himself. Investigation showed that he had shot himself in the same finger, and so near the same place that no distinction could be made between the wounds.—The twins look so much alike that they could not be told apart by strangers, and as each carries the same hand bandaged, the resemblance is kept complete.

Fashion's Whims.

Breton is almost the only lace that looks well plaited.

Linen serge slippers, prettily embroidered, are a late caprice for home wear.

Linen in the way of ulsters and dusters is becoming obsolete, and light mohair takes its place.

Pretty sets of table-cover and napkins for four o'clock teas are made of white table-damask wrought in colored cottons in tapestry designs.

When a wedding dress is not white, the tulle vail is omitted. Lace is not used for trimming the vail; it may either be hemmed or else it is merely cut smoothly on the edges and left without any finish.

Lawn carpets for garden parties are made from Madras handkerchiefs, nine being formed into a square. An odd one is placed in the centre, four of similar pattern are sewed to its sides, and the corners are filled in by four others of contrasting colors.

The exchange of rings is not customary at weddings in this country. The bridegroom furnishes the engagement ring; also the wedding ring. In the first, the initials of each are engraved, as, 'From A. B. to C. D.,' and the date of the engagement is sometimes added. The date of the marriage is engraved inside the plain gold wedding ring.

A fashionable method of dressing the hair is the simple classic coiffure, with the Greek coil very low at the back, while the front is plainly parted, and perhaps slightly waved, or else the hair just above the forehead and temples is allowed to fall in short curves. The low coil is first braided in a plait of three tresses. This requires very little hair; but the head should be finely shaped, as this severe style discloses its entire outline.

A quaint little reticule of embroidered satin, or else a fancy straw basket, is suspended from the arm of almost every lady seen at the watering-places; in this receptacle is carried some pretty piece of needlework with which to beguile time as the needlewoman sits upon the piazza to hear the music. The favorite work is toilette covers of fine white linen canvas wrought with English crewels in cross stitch in the quaint colors and designs of old tapestry.

Harper's *Bazar* says the newest fashion of making traveling dresses is that of the plain redingote with a short round skirt. The redingote is a long plain over-dress, cut with waist and skirt in princesse fashion, but is shaped like a gentleman's greatcoat. It is entirely without drapery, hanging plain nearly to the foot of the dress, and is open up the middle of the back from the waist line down. It has a middle seam, and a short side-form beginning in each armhole; two great buttons designate the waist line in the side-form seams, while a plait is pressed in each to the end of the skirt. The front is variously shaped, but is always provided with a rolling collar. It may be single-breasted or double; in the latter case it has a vest which is seen only at the bottom, and the redingote is sloped wide open in front. The cut-away front discloses the first gores of the lower skirt, which may be plain and entirely without trimming, or it may have a simple cluster of plaits forming a border flounce.

Elizabeth, N. J., now has a bonded and floating debt of $5,546,606.63 on an assessable valuation, real and personal, of only $11,412,118. That is, she owes about $210 for each man, woman and child in her limits.

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Six Pennsylvanians have held the post of minister to England—Richard Rush, Albert Gallatin, Joseph R. Ingersoll, James Buchanan, George M. Dallas and John Welsh.

A quiet and pleasant home is insured to all mothers that use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for their little ones. It contains nothing injurious.

There are many who entertain a wrong idea about the HOLMAN LIVER PAD, viz. that it should only be worn in cool weather. On the contrary the hot weather is the very season when most people need something that will keep the liver in an active condition, thus fortifying the system against all hot weather maladies. This the Holman Pad certainly will do without injury to the wearer. Sent prepaid anywhere for $2 00. Office, 27 North Charles St., Baltimore.

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Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkla, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.

The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 13th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the same materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.

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Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the BEST PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the SYSTEM ever known to man.

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It acts upon the Kidneys.
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It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
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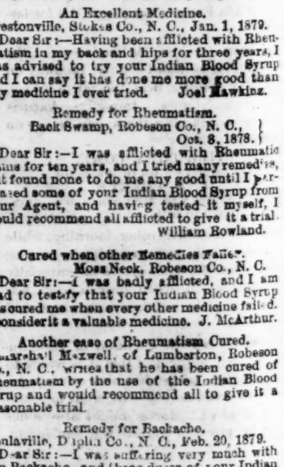

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Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

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Remedy for Rheumatism.

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